Saturday Night

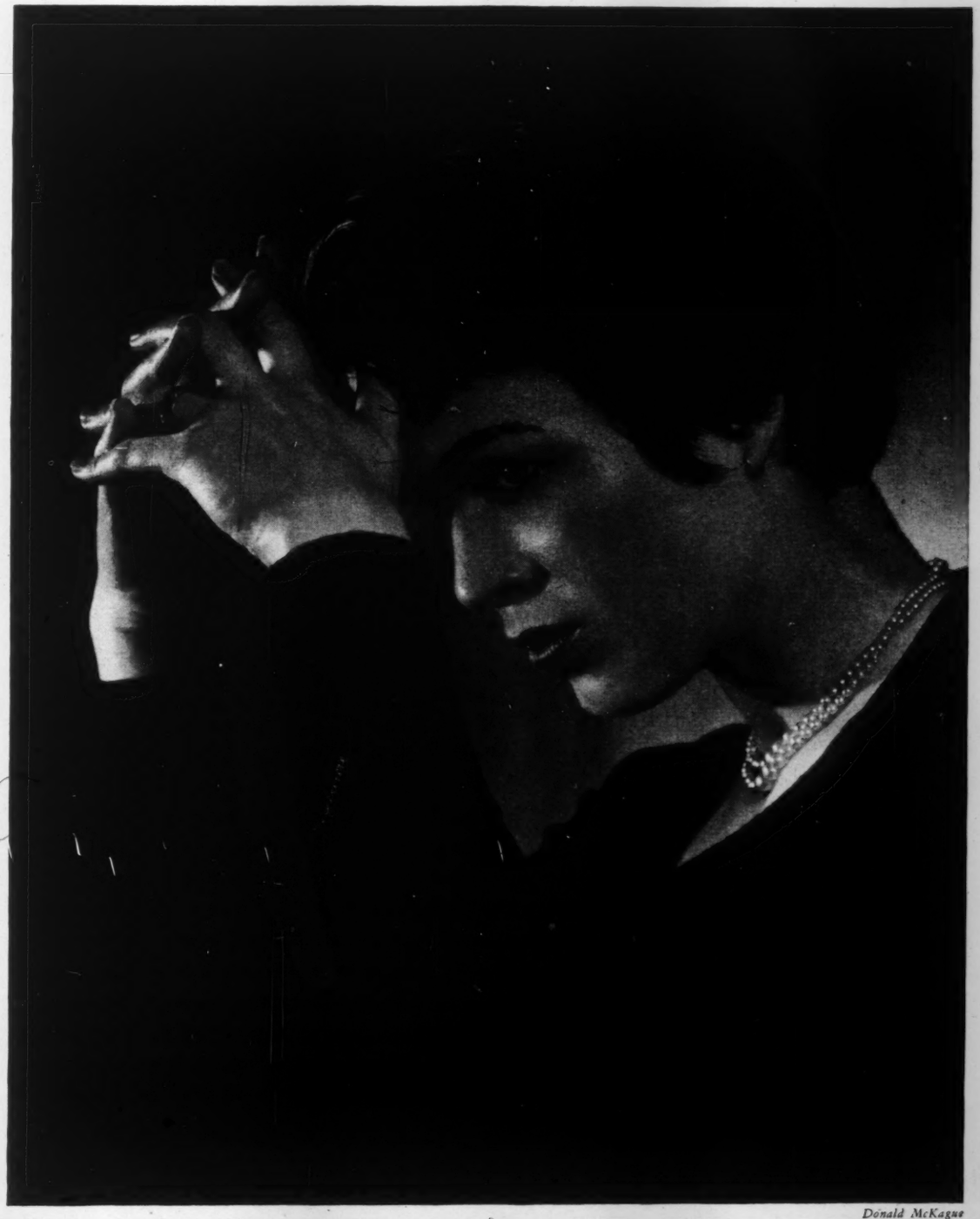
January 9, 1954 • 10 Cents

The Front Page

McGill University ended its last academic year with a deficit of $439,000; to keep the deficit for the present session as low as possible, it has had to increase tuition fees and forego plans for improving its services to students. The Federal Government makes grants to universities in other provinces, but not in Quebec, because Premier Maurice Duplessis professes to see in this sort of help a terrible menace to provincial autonomy. But McGill is a national institution, not a parochial school, and to limit its power to teach is to limit its service to the nation. The Federal grant, in McGill's case, would amount to more than $600,000—enough to wipe out the deficit, keep fees down and provide for improvements. In this instance at least, the provincialism of Mr. Duplessis is damaging to the whole country.

Harsh but True

British and French writers and speakers are still fuming over the blunt statement by John Foster Dulles, U.S. Secretary of State, that if formation of the European Defence Community were not hurried along, the United



Donald McKague

BARBARA CHILCOTT: Preparation from childhood (Page 4)

When *they* go abroad—they fly *B·O·A·C*

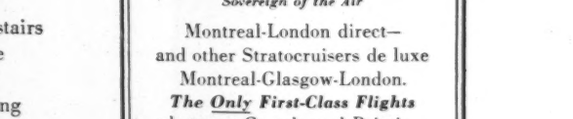
Quite naturally, the big names in big game hunting appear often on B.O.A.C. passenger lists. For B.O.A.C. Stratocruisers to Britain and Comet Jetliners offer the fastest route to South Africa and India.

And it's gratifying to hear these noted sportsmen speak, too, of other reasons for their choice of B.O.A.C. Little things as well as big ones. The good company and good talk in the Stratocruiser's downstairs lounge. The excellence of the B.O.A.C. cuisine and choice of vintage wines. The attentive British service upstairs and down. The comfortable full-length berths and smooth over-the-weather flying that bring London within just a good night's sleep of Montreal.

Try this *only* first-class service between Montreal and Britain. From then on, you'll also say: *"When I go abroad, I fly B.O.A.C."*

THE CANADIAN
Monarch
Sovereign of the Air

Montreal-London direct—
and other Stratocruisers de luxe
Montreal-Glasgow-London.
The Only First-Class Flights
between Canada and Britain.
Also: World-famous Constellations
at low tourist fares.



Bookings through your travel agent . . . railway ticket office or

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

MONTREAL • TORONTO • VANCOUVER *In U.S.A.: New York, Boston, Washington, Chicago, Detroit, Dallas, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Miami*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

States might have to revise its plans for helping Europe defend itself against the threat of Russian aggression. The harshness of Mr. Dulles's words was softened a few days later when the U.S. Administration promised that it would try to share information on atomic and other weapons with its North Atlantic allies, but the sensitive Europeans were scarcely mollified. Mr. Dulles was still a clumsy bully, they muttered.

Yet what he said needed saying. It's the European Defence Community, or else—the alternative being a West Europe so divided and weak as to present an open invitation to aggression. Formation of the EDC has been delayed far too long already by the reluctance of the French to face reality. Their fear of a rearmed Germany can be understood, but not their stubborn refusal to recognize that West Germany not only is a necessary buttress to the defence of the whole, but simply cannot exist in a sort of military vacuum along a bristling border. In one way or another, that vacuum will be filled, and if that happens with France as nothing more than a shuddering bystander, so much the worse for France.

Privacy in the Park

THE INDIANS of British Columbia held a potlatch the other day in Victoria's Thunderbird Park, next to the Parliament Buildings and within earshot of the august Union Club. Most of the good citizens of Victoria are in bed by 9 p.m., but the occasional gay dog of a sahib may have paused to wonder about the drum-beating and the other goings-on in the fearsomely painted cabin that Chief Mungo Martin got official permission to build for the event. Wonder was about all he could do, however; the Indians had made it known that they didn't want any pale late-comers to the country messing about with their potlatch, and to make sure they had a Yale lock on the cabin door.

Conquest of the Air

WE MET the Hon. J. A. D. McCurdy by appointment when he was in town for ceremonies connected with the 50th anniversary of powered flight, and by the time we had finished talking with him we felt as if we had been given a personal look at history in the making. Orville Wright got a machine aloft at Kitty Hawk in South Carolina on December 17, 1903; less than six years later, John McCurdy, who was to train pilots for one war, help build aircraft for another and serve a term as Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, became the first man in the British Empire to fly an airplane, at Baddeck, Nova Scotia.

"It really started in the Spring of 1907," he said. "Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, who had been charmed by the people and scenery of Baddeck, had pretty well settled down there and was doing experimental work with flight. Early in 1907, a college friend of mine, F. W. Baldwin, and I were guests in Dr. Bell's home, and we were helping in his experiments with kites. Lieutenant Thomas E. Selfridge, who was on leave from the United States Army, heard about the experiments and joined us. One night Mrs. Bell suggested that we form an association to try to build a flying machine, and that led to the formation of the Aerial Experiment Association. We were joined by a motorcycle manufacturer who knew more about light gasoline engines than anyone else. His name was Glenn H. Curtiss.

"We built biplane gliders first, and then we tried a machine with an engine of about 50 horsepower. It got off the ice under its own power and flew a distance of 319 feet. From this we learnt that some kind of lateral control was needed, so in a second machine we fitted little hinges to the wings. That was the beginning of the aileron, which I consider Canada's outstanding contribution to the art of flying. Altogether we made four machines, all of which flew. One of them, the Silver Dart, I flew over the ice at Baddeck for a distance of about three-quarters of a mile at an altitude of 60 feet and at a speed of about 40 miles an hour—the first real flight in the British Empire. That was on February 23, 1909. About 100 Baddeck citizens were there, some of them on skates, to watch the attempt, but the thing I remember most clearly was Dr. Bell, seated in a red sleigh, beaming at everyone."

Canada has many more aeronautical "firsts" to her credit, we learnt. Walter Turnbull built the first wind tunnel, in a New Brunswick village, a year before the Wright brothers got off the ground, and by 1916 he had developed the controllable-pitch propeller which later was used by most conventional aircraft. McCurdy made the first recorded flight over open sea by flying from Key West to Cuba in 1910—and a month later was arrested in Florida for flying on a Sunday "in violation of the Lord's Day." In March of the following year he was able to report that he had transmitted the first radio signals from an aircraft. Then came war to speed up the development of aviation, and afterwards Canadian pilots went on to span the Rockies, fly deep into the Arctic and become the first airmen to look down at the Magnetic North Pole.

"Now," Mr. McCurdy said, "people don't refer to distances in miles any more. They use time instead. How far away is Vancouver? Ask someone that and you'll get the answer in terms of hours, not miles." And that was one of the visions this wiry 67-year-old pioneer had when he said, after the first flight to Cuba: "I am seriously impressed with the possibility of making inter-continental, trans-ocean flights by aeroplane."

Wide World

THE HON. J. A. D. McCURDY, then Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, and Queen Elizabeth (then Princess) at a civic luncheon in Halifax.

A National Symbol

THE BEAVER is no longer an appropriate Canadian symbol, Mazo de la Roche suggested in a recent address. "Who wants to work like a beaver, look like a beaver, delve continually into the mud?" she asked. The deer, she thought, the "graceful, symmetrical deer" would make a much nicer national symbol.

The Ottawa *Journal* disagreed: "We just couldn't have a national symbol shot at and sometimes hit and killed and consumed as food . . . booted ignominiously out of the cabbage patch and off the front lawn." The *Journal* favors the horse as a substitute for the beaver, because "the horse works hard when it must, but never when work can be avoided. A horse enjoys its food, relishes well-fed leisure, and is indeed almost human in its contentment with a lush pasture and a complete lack of duties."

We fear the horse will not do, either. What kind of horse? A Percheron or a Belgian? The nationalists won't like that. A Palomino? Too colorful. A mustang? Too regional. Besides, a national symbol should be something more than a substitute for a gasoline engine.

For ourself, we like the beaver as a symbol—a feller of trees, a builder of dams and a pretty good family man; but if a change must be made, we would suggest the skunk, a clean independent little character who can adjust himself comfortably to all sorts of conditions, gets along with anybody who doesn't bother him, has a broad sense of humor and faces his difficulties head-on.

Perfumed Yields

A SHOCKINGLY brisk approach to romance was taken in an advertisement we saw in the paper the other morning. "Market trend bullish for French Perfumes," it said. "You'll earn extra dividends when you give genuine French Perfumes. . . Get a higher yield on your investment." What happens if you've already purchased a controlling interest in the original stock issue?

Society Not Protected

THE MORE controversial matters in the proposed amendments to the Criminal Code have been set aside for study by parliamentary committee and a Royal Commission, capital and corporal punishment and lotteries going to the committee and the question of insanity as a defence in criminal cases delegated to the Commission. One important problem, however, appears to have been ignored: the treatment of people found guilty of sexual offences.

The present method of handling these offenders has nothing in its favor. The guilty person is jailed, and after a while is released to do the same thing all over again; he has been punished, and for a time probably is repentant—until the next time that his mind slips out of gear. And there will be a next time, because he is a sick man and punishment alone will not cure him; indeed, the conditions in a penitentiary can make his disease more virulent. Society has devised a system of punishments to protect itself against evil-doers, but there is no sense to a system that invites repetition of the offence.

An amendment made to the Criminal Code in 1946 gives courts the power to give indeterminate sentences to certain sex offenders. The most recent case of this kind occurred in Alberta a short time ago, when a man described as a "psychopath of the criminal sexual type" was sentenced to a term of six years in prison and to a further period of detention which will be ended "at the pleasure of the

The Front Page

Minister of Justice." The theory, of course, is that he will be released from preventive detention when prison authorities consider it safe to let him go, but even this is putting punishment before cure. A more reasonable procedure would be to put the man away for as long as it takes to straighten out the kinks in his mind, and then consider the matter of punishment.

The problem is not one that can be resolved in one or two simple exercises of addition and subtraction. It needs searching examination, and this could very well be done by the same Royal Commission that will study insanity as a legal defence. The added assignment would broaden the scope of the Commission's inquiry considerably, because the whole attitude of society towards sexual deviations will have to be given close and enlightened scrutiny. But the need for the examination and for subsequent legislation is obvious. Our society is not being protected by the present methods of dealing with sexual offenders.

Time and Timepieces

A FRIEND of ours has come up with the interesting theory that what is wrong with the world is the decline in favor of the watch and chain. There was a time, he insists, when looking at a watch was a stately procedure, a worthy acknowledgement of the inexorable passage of minutes into history, not to be hurried or delayed; there was a sense of abiding values in the fingering of a solid chain across a portly vest; there was a pause for thought as the watch was extracted and its face revealed. Now there is no pause, no time for anything but a harried glance at a wrist; the world's in a rush because it doesn't know what time really is, and things won't get any better until the ritual of the watch and chain is restored.

A Family Project

WITH THE production of *Richard of Bordeaux* at the Crest Theatre this week, Toronto has a full-time repertory company for the first time in more than two decades, the result of the planning and the work of the Davis brothers, Murray and Donald, who established themselves as pretty sound theatrical operators in summer stock with the Straw Hat Players. We went to the Crest a couple of weeks ago, when it was still in the process of being converted from an 830-seat cinema into a home for stage plays, and a scene of fascinating confusion it was as we were shown around by a Davis sister, Barbara Chilcott.

"It looks a mess now," she said, as we inspected the tiny dressing rooms. "We've had the dickens of a job getting all the air conditioning raised to give us room at all. Actually, I feel right at home, because my husband and I moved into an apartment just around the corner and our place is just about as untidy. Chilcott was my mother's maiden name, incidentally. My husband is Max Helpmann, a brother of Robert Helpmann, the ballet dancer. We met in London when we were in the same play together, a thing called *Darkeyes*. We're both in this one, *Richard of Bordeaux*, and it's the first time we've been in the same play since we were married two years ago.

"You could say that my brothers and I—another sister is married to a doctor and couldn't be less interested in the stage—have been preparing for this ever since we were children. Mother died when we were young but she was keen on dancing and elocution and we tried to do the things we thought she would have liked. I studied dancing, did a bit of radio work, then landed a part in the Navy Show—I had a bit of trouble getting into the Navy, because my eyesight isn't too good. I took my discharge in England, made a film of the show at Elstree, then got the part in *Darkeyes*. There were several things after that, including a tour for the British Arts Council, and I came back for a summer with the Straw Hat Players. I met Max again when he came over on tour with Sir Laurence Olivier and we were married. We were back in England when we heard what Murray and Donald were up to, and of course we wanted a share in it."

We picked our way back past beams and rolls of canvas, and noticed that the girl in the box-office was being kept busy selling reserved seats.

Ulcers in Space

WE THINK the progress made by aviation is wonderful, and we can hardly wait until somebody (but not us) gets to the moon and makes a first-hand report on the lunar bridge that's been puzzling the astronomers. At the same time, we feel that the whole thing can be overdone, as in the prediction that "within 25 years, jet propulsion will enable a person to have lunch in New York and arrive in Los Angeles in time for lunch there on the same day." Who is the man who lusts after two lunches in the same day? Are flight engineers to beat their brains out to satisfy the appetites of space-crazy gourmands? No, no—flight must be something more than a belch between meals.

For Art's Sake

WHEN OFFICIALS of the Toronto Art Gallery were planning exhibitions of Old Masters and Arthur Lismer's water-colors — the shows open at the same time next week—they had to make arrangements at long range with Mr. Lismer, who lives in Montreal, but they could iron out many of the details concerning the Old Masters by travelling just a few blocks to the Bay Street office of Charles Fell, chairman of the board of the National Gallery at Ottawa.

When we visited Mr. Fell the other day, we found him shoulder-deep in the job of keeping up with all his interests. In addition to his investment business, he is president of an insurance company (Empire Life) and a director of several other companies, ranging from Debenture and Securities Corporation to Canadian Cottons Limited. "The mixture of business and art has been a profitable one for the galleries over the years," he said. "More and more industrialists today are giving practical support to art. The Toronto Gallery, for example" (he was president from 1950 to 1953), "has seen gifts from corporations triple in recent years. Things haven't looked back since we managed a showing of the famous Hapsburg collection in 1951. We had to dig up $65,000 to cover transportation, insurance and other details. We only had $15,000 in the kitty at the time but we made up the rest in various ways.

"This exhibition of Old Masters is a collection of the works owned by the Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto galleries. Most of them belong to the National Gallery—I've been chairman since last March, and it's an honorary job, but it takes me to Ottawa fairly often and I'm in touch by telephone at least once a day. The Gallery itself is a corner of the Museum; it was put there as a temporary measure during the war. At present there's some sort of contest planned to pick an architect to design a worthy building, but it's all subject to governmental approval, of course. If the project goes through properly, the National Gallery could be a wonderful thing for art in general—a sort of clearing house and distributing centre, existing to help all Canadian galleries, as well as being a national art centre. We do a lot of this sort of work already, organizing coast-to-coast tours like the recent one by the British critic, Eric Newton, and sponsoring various exhibitions, both here and abroad."

After a brief session with the telephone, he returned to the subject: "Art isn't my only interest. I have a family, three boys and a girl, I'm very fond of gardening, and for seven years I was chairman of the executive committee of McMaster University, which I attended as a student. As a matter of fact, it was just an accident that I got into art in the first place. At the end of the war I happened to mention to a member of the Council of the Toronto Gallery that being on the Council must be an interesting job. In no time at all, I was on it."

Toronto Globe and Mail

CHARLES FELL (right) chats with Arthur Lismer.

The Expatriates

NINETEEN of the 22 American soldiers who decided to stay with their Communist captors drowned out the final appeal to return to their country and their homes by jeering, shouting and chanting Red songs; the other three were in hospital at the time, but presumably they would have joined the pitiful demonstration. Pitiful it was—not funny, not disgusting, not heroic, but just a sad, sorry little display by children making a noise in the dark to keep up their courage.

There have been many attempts to explain their refusal to return to their families. A few may have been persuaded that Communism was the way to a better world; many of them undoubtedly had curried favor with their captors and feared the anger of their former comrades more than the less real menace of a life sentence in a police state. But whatever their reason, their convictions and their fears were not strong enough to let them listen to the last appeal to "come home"; they had to leap about, yelling and singing, as primitive people do when they are working themselves into a frenzy to face the dangers of war or of a hostile land.

Personal

FRANKLIN M. KREML, who describes the effect of the automobile on community development in an article on Page 7, is one of North America's outstanding authorities on traffic. He is Director of the Traffic Institute at Northwestern University, Director of the Traffic Division, International Association of Chiefs of Police, and has been able to study the problem both as a research engineer and as a municipal official. Other aspects of the municipal handling of traffic will be discussed in future issues of SATURDAY NIGHT.

Letter from Montreal

A Chill Along The Backbone

By Hugh MacLennan

AS WE START the new year, a great many people in Montreal are showing signs of a sharp change in mood. They even appear to be reaching a new conclusion about the kind of lives they are leading. Wherever you ask questions you get pretty much the same answers. Everyone seems to have discarded the uneasy idea that he was an exception and to have replaced it with the more comforting one that he is not an exception at all. But the comfort—since I am talking about our standard of living—is cold.

Nearly all of us in Montreal are living beyond our means. If few of us are actually in debt, most of us feel that we are spending more than a prudent handling of our funds would allow. In some cases it means that investments are no longer paying off so bountifully and that capital gains have diminished, in others that the margin between solvency and indebtedness could disappear after a single illness. People who are not spendthrifts by nature, people who are making three times the amount of money they made before the war, find themselves with a high standard of living but no security. As a result, the consciences inherited from our Norman, Loyalist and Scottish ancestors keep quite a few of us awake at nights. We know we should be saving money, but we aren't.

To what extent this situation is common all over Canada I can only guess, but here it is probably worse than anywhere else because Montreal, a temptress always, has now become the most expensive city in Canada. During the past year living costs have also become higher than in any American city except New York or a luxury resort, and if it were not for the fantastic cost of real estate on Manhattan, New York itself would be a cheaper place to live in than Montreal.

Every time we meet Americans newly arrived in the city, especially those who have taken up residence as representatives of an American firm, they express surprise and alarm at the cost of our living. One of them remarked to me the other day that we apparently expect our boom to last forever, since we spend money with less thought for the value of what it buys than a New York speculator displayed during the boom of the twenties.

"A week ago in New York," his wife said, "I saw a dress I liked in a Madison Avenue shop. It was a hundred and ten dollars, which was fifty dollars more than it was worth—at least to me. The day I came back to Montreal I saw the duplicate of that dress in a window in Peel Street. When I went in and asked the price, it was a hundred and eighty-five dollars. How do you keep yourself clothed up here?"

For all I know, this particular dress may have been an unusual example. But it is no secret that the mark-up on women's imported clothes in Montreal stores is very often high and still no higher than the traffic will bear. The retailer claims that he is entitled to all he can get in a free economy, but why do our women—who also live in a free economy—show no more common sense than to pay the kind of prices asked?

They do it, of course, for the same reason that men buy new cars and nylon shirts—because we are buying the entire American Way of Life without realizing that in Canada we can't afford it. The American Way blazes at us from the pages of every American magazine we read, and we read them in the same ratio as Americans do. But there is a difference. We are told we can't get along without all sorts of goods, our neighbors are told the same thing and appear to act on the advice, and after the binge of buying things the war deprived us of, we have come to believe that dozens of luxuries are true necessities. Inevitably, this being our state of mind, food has become preposterously high, so that now, at least in Montreal, it costs more to eat in your own home than it does in the same kind of home in the United States, just as it costs much more to drive a car, more to hire a taxi, more to pay insurance premiums, more merely to exist.

Montreal may not be unique and probably is not. It may only be displaying the most extreme case of overspending in Canada. And if we are in any way typical, Canadians have lost their sense of the value of money. I am inclined to believe, however, that local factors more or less peculiar to the Province of Quebec have enormously aggravated our situation here.

Malak

MONTREAL a glittering but expensive city.

"We don't serve the same clientele any more," said a veteran salesman in one of our best department stores a short time ago, his expression that of a man who finds roaches in his bread box. "Where all these new people come from, God knows. I don't."

A great many of them came from Quebec farms. They invaded Montreal by the hundreds of thousands during and after the war. People who had lived thriftily all their lives, whose fathers were farmers and who had been farmers themselves, suddenly found themselves with folding money in what seemed to them a fabulous market. Being uprooted and eager to forget their background, they increased the scale of their living enormously without appreciably affecting its standard. Money bought *things*. Things were available and the work they did seemed easy after the labor of the farms.

Maybe things are changing, though. Christmas buying began late this year. When I walked through a department store at three o'clock on a fine afternoon in the second week of December, it seemed less crowded than in the second week of June. Out of curiosity I went into three other large stores and the picture was much the same. It was not until the snow and cold arrived ten days before Christmas that the crowds tramping up and down St. Catherine Street increased to hordes.

Even rents are showing signs of levelling off. Charles Paré, president of the Montreal Real Estate Board, told a Kiwanis Club in the third week of December that there has been a decline in renting demands which may cause a decline in apartment and duplex building during the coming year. Mr. Paré's advice was: "Don't be pessimistic, but be cautious."

Such words send a chill along the backbones of those who live in dread of a recession, just as whispers of an outbreak of peace inevitably produce mixed feelings in the hearts of many industrialists. Only the fellow who earns a modest salary and is sure of his job hopes for the kind of relief a recession will give him. But to pursue these ideas to the point of asking whether we can safely taper off without collapsing into a total depression would lead me into theoretical economics, a field in which my knowledge is even more inexact than that of the experts.

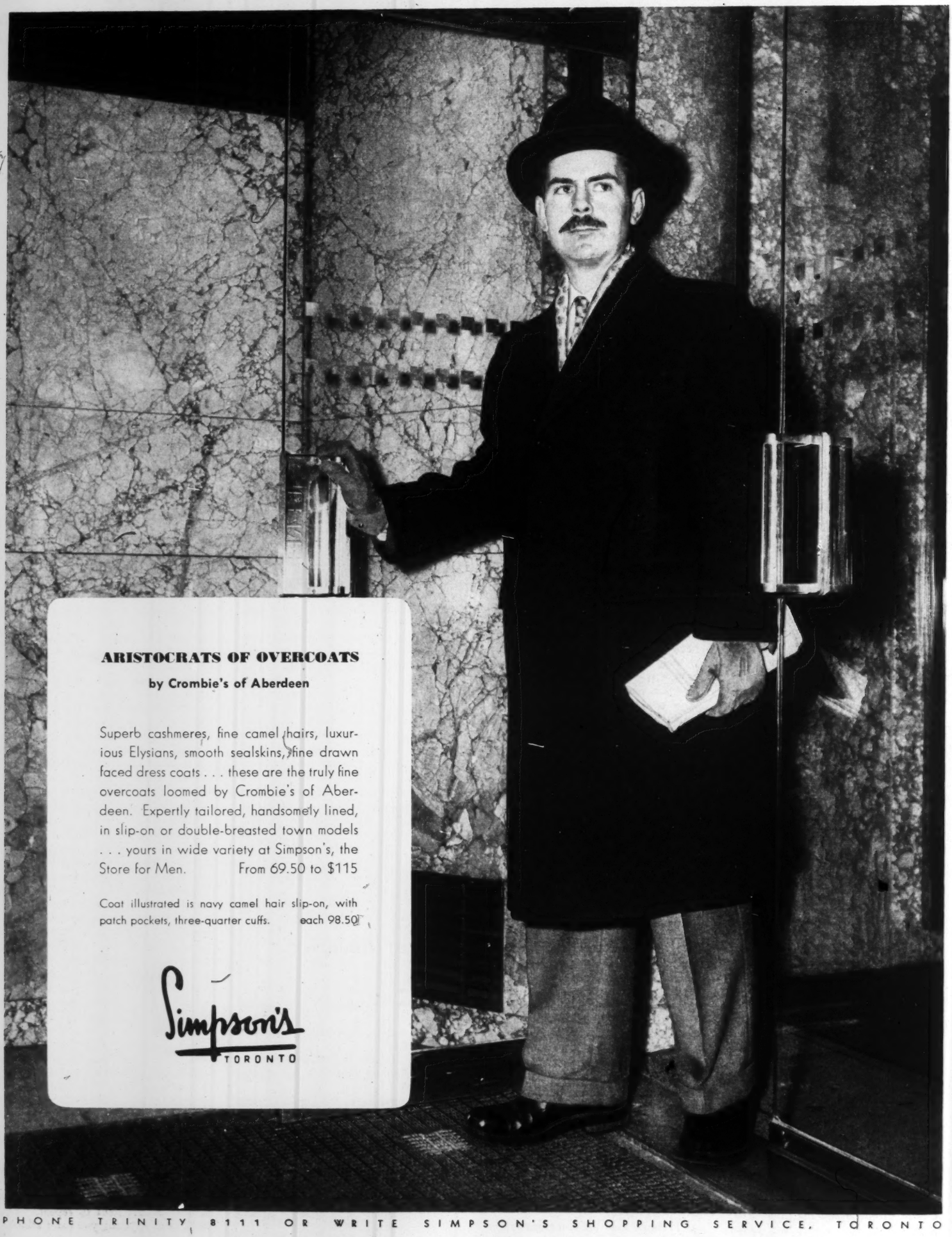
The last public sale of government bonds, as most people know, was widely over-subscribed in Montreal as it was in the rest of the country, and without a promotional campaign of any kind. Maybe we're all finding out that extravagance is a habit that can be broken. While the party still goes on nobody wants to be the first to leave, but surely it makes more sense to walk out on your own feet than to be carried out flat. As the son of a Scottish manse likes to repeat, "You don't need anything you can't afford."

• •

If Fun Is Fun, Isn't That Enough?

By Ogden Nash

Child, the temptation please resist
To deify the humorist.
Simply because we're stuck with solons
Whose minds resemble lazy colons,
Do not assume our current jesters
Are therefore Solomons and Nestors.
Because the editorial column
Is ponderously trite and solemn
Don't think the wisdom of the ages
Awaits you in the comic pages.
There is no proof that Plato's brain
Weighed less than that of Swift or Twain.
If funny men are sometimes right
It's second guessing, not second sight;
They apply their caustic common sense
After, and not before, events.
Since human nature's a *fait accompli*
They puncture it regularly and promptly.
Some are sophisticates, some earthy,
And none are totally trustworthy;
They'll sell their birthright every time
To make a point or turn a rhyme.
This motto, child, is my bequest:
There's many a false word spoken in jest.



ARISTOCRATS OF OVERCOATS

by Crombie's of Aberdeen

Superb cashmeres, fine camel hairs, luxurious Elysians, smooth sealskins, fine drawn faced dress coats . . . these are the truly fine overcoats loomed by Crombie's of Aberdeen. Expertly tailored, handsomely lined, in slip-on or double-breasted town models . . . yours in wide variety at Simpson's, the Store for Men. From 69.50 to $115

Coat illustrated is navy camel hair slip-on, with patch pockets, three-quarter cuffs. each 98.50

Simpson's
TORONTO

PHONE TRINITY 8111 OR WRITE SIMPSON'S SHOPPING SERVICE, TORONTO

Freeing the Arteries of City Traffic

By FRANKLIN M. KREML

NEW THE MODERN CITY has been literally "caught" in the traffic problem. Many of our largest cities, of course, grew up and reached a very high level of economic and cultural development before the time of mass movement of privately owned automobiles. In the early stages, cities were clusters around their central sections of large stores, offices, factories, and entertainment centres. These were also the centres of city government, and the whole complex was located where major transportation lines converged. The urban population was within easy reach of the centre by means of public transportation. At first, of course, this transportation was crude and slow. As it was improved and speeded up, however, the population moved farther and farther out away from the centre, but clustered in small communities along the transportation lines which radiated outward from the centre.

The need for keeping larger and larger numbers of people near their places of business and shopping outlets led to the development of apartment houses and other types of multiple dwelling units, and the smaller units moved farther out along the transportation lines.

Then came the private automobile, and with it came paved streets out into the periphery of the city, making it possible to move comfortably and quickly between home and place of business. Now it no longer was necessary for communities to stay close to railroads and other lines of transportation. They spread out into the open spaces. More and better roads and more and better automobiles kept the commuters within easy reach of the centre of the city, though they moved farther away from it. The quieter, more open areas outside of the city now attracted large numbers of people who wanted more yard space, parking space and generally better environments in which to live and raise families. Limited mobility no longer bound them to the centre of the city.

But paralleling this outward movement there began a sharp depreciation of the older and sometimes less desirable residential areas closer to the urban centre. Into these areas there moved large numbers of people who were not able to take advantage of the better life in the suburbs, who must remain within shorter distances of their jobs, and near the lines of public transportation. This influx of people into the older residential areas within the city, had a tendency to hasten the movement outward.

The volume of motor vehicle movement into and out of the city has continued to grow, but the street pattern which was developed at an earlier stage in the city's development has remained relatively rigid. To a great extent, this has been inevitable. On the one hand, there has been a tremendous buildup of the centre of the city area in order to accommodate a larger and larger amount of business activity in as little area and floor space as possible. On the other hand, this has necessitated larger and larger movements of motor vehicle traffic—of all kinds—into and out of the city and from one part of the city area to another.

In the present stage, manufacturing plants, retail shopping establishments, and even office buildings are being moved out into open fringe areas surrounding the large metropolitan centres. These, too, were once confined to the city centres, in order to be close to the hubs of transportation. Now, however, due to the rapid development of railroad facilities, high speed highway truck movement, and greater mobility of the worker, business is free to leave the centre of the city. In the outlying areas businessmen and industrialists can take advantage of cheaper land values in many ways. More efficient, one-storey industrial plants can be built covering larger areas. Parking facilities can be built right into the basic design of manufacturing plants, retail shopping centres, and large office buildings. And with wisely planned location in relation to rail and truck lines, the movement of materials into the plants and the shipping out of finished products can be accomplished more efficiently.

This gradual spreading out around the major cities has not eased the problems of traffic management and supervision, as one might expect. On the contrary, it has multiplied and intensified these problems. Populations within the cities have continued to grow, so that the heart of the city becomes more and more crowded. More of the city dwellers own automobiles, with very little increase in parking accommodation around large apartment buildings and densely crowded residential areas of smaller dwelling units. Thus the streets in these areas are choked with parked cars, slowing down any movement through the city. Moreover, a voluminous flow of traffic now must move from the crowded residential areas within the city to outlying factories and offices. This, of course, complicates the movement of traffic coming in. And the general condition of the crowded residential areas clustered close around the centre of the city continues to deteriorate.

These are some of the results of the rapid superimposition of a mass volume of traffic on the developed structure of a city.

The forced dispersal which we have been discussing is probably still a long way from causing a breakup of our larger old cities into many little ones. The internal structures of these cities are firmly fixed. The management of ingoing, outgoing, and criss-crossing traffic in relation to these areas of dense economic activity will thus continue to be difficult. A complete and revolutionary recasting of the transportation facilities of these areas is impossible. The alternative is intelligent streamlining of planning and supervision, to make maximum changes within the existing patterns and maximum use of the facilities practically available.

Along with better planning and co-ordination of the related functions of government, chief among which are city planning, transportation, traffic engineering, and traffic supervision, a prime requirement is strong, well-organized public support. Especially under the circumstances discussed here, no program adequate for the job can be successfully developed and maintained without the active interest and support of those business and civic leaders who are most vitally concerned.

In a few of the largest cities in the United States, organizations have been set up exclusively for the purpose of taking constructive action in connection with the problems of traffic. These are voluntary groups of business leaders who have become concerned over the mounting losses from traffic accidents and the inefficiencies in the movement of transportation.

Two excellent examples of this kind of public support organization are the Traffic Safety Association of Detroit and the Citizens' Traffic Safety Board of Chicago. These groups have (1) underwritten broad financial support for improved official action, and (2) set up and given continuing financial support to professionally staffed organizations, which give assistance to governmental agencies in improvement and co-ordination of their functions. These programs are geared to the goals of increasing the overall efficiency of traffic movement and the reduction of accidents.

DETROIT and Chicago present examples of the most complicated and difficult kind of traffic problems faced by our largest cities. Both developed fixed patterns of economic activity and fixed transportation patterns to go with them, without allowance for the tremendous growth of mass movement of motor vehicles. Both, therefore, are faced with the problem of strangulation of movement within the city, and the economic consequences of this. They are also faced with the inevitable increase in accidents. Attacking these problems along a broad front, both the Chicago and Detroit organizations are active in the promotion of better public information, engineering, and traffic law enforcement. Thus, they reflect in their programs of action the basic three E's of traffic—engineering, education, and enforcement. The permanent staffs of these organizations include experts in each of these three areas.

The Traffic Safety Association of Detroit began its operation in 1941. There is a period of twelve years, therefore, in which the effectiveness of this body can be measured with some accuracy. The number of cars on the streets in Wayne County, of which Detroit is part, was 537,000 per year in 1932-1941. The average annual number of traffic deaths in Detroit during that same period was 287. In 1942-1951 the average number of cars was 712,000 per year. Annual traffic deaths were reduced to 196. In 1951,

Wide-World

NO SOONER was World War II over than city governments had another battle on their hands — against conditions caused by a tremendous increase in traffic. Jams such as the one shown above became more frequent, and the steady strangulation of movement has continued.

88 per cent of licensed drivers in Detroit were accident-free. For a city the size of Detroit this is a brilliant record, and accountable in no small part to the close co-operation of its civic support group and the official agencies of government.

The Citizens' Traffic Safety Board of Chicago was organized and went into action just recently, so no comparative statistical report on the results of its program is possible. It is possible to say, however, even at this early date, that it has encouraged and co-operated in important basic improvements in the structure and the overall effectiveness of Chicago's attack on its traffic problem, and shows great promise for the immediate future.

Commenting upon the program in Detroit, William F. Hufstader, Vice-President of the General Motors Corporation and Chairman of the Board of the Traffic Safety Association for 1950-1951, said:

"Our association works closely with government agencies in developing sound accident prevention programs and then we employ every conceivable publicity medium to build public support behind these programs . . .

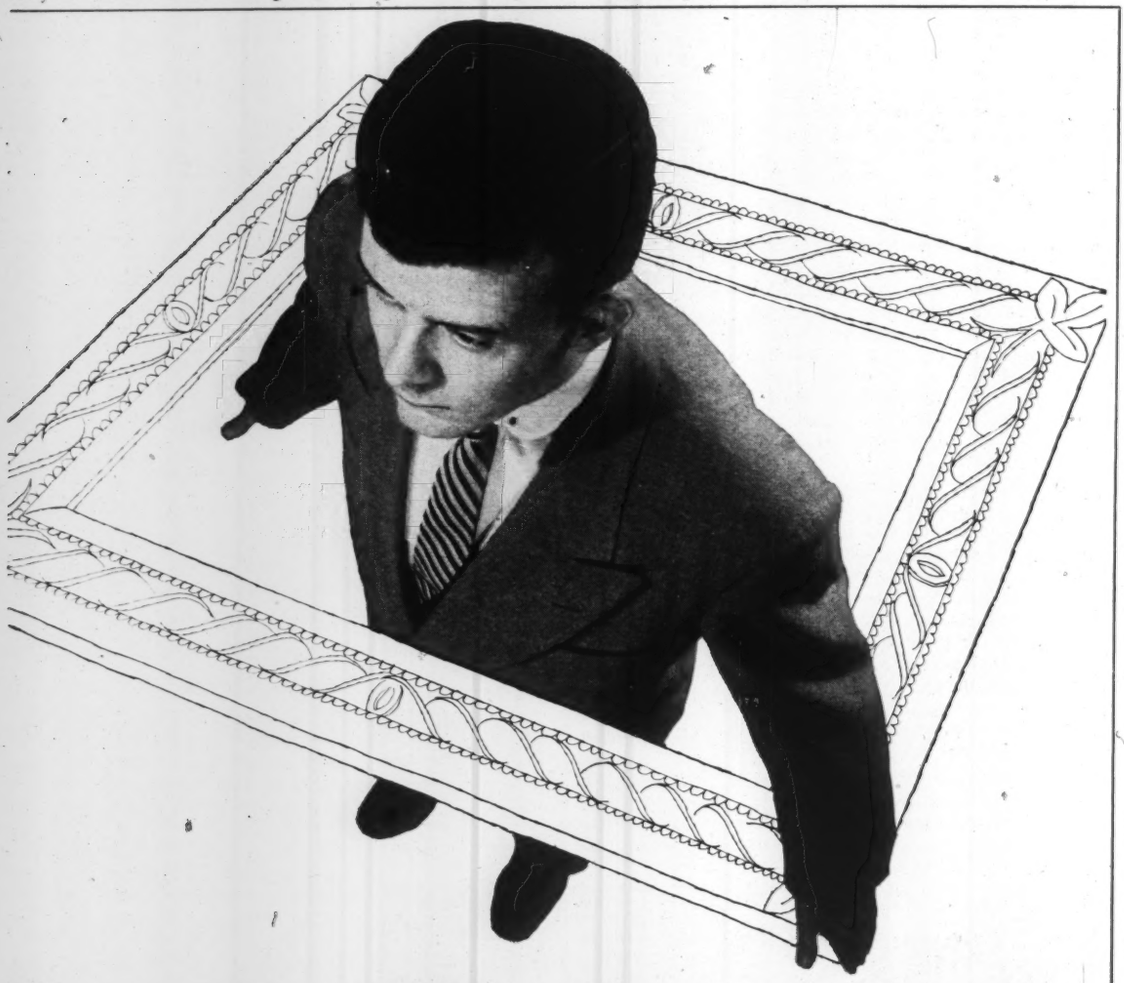
"It has been gratifying . . . to see how the association effects close liaison between the government and the citizenry. I think we are on the right track when business and industry join hands with local governmental agencies in attacking a large community problem."

Unfortunately, local government and private business are often short-sighted and at cross purposes in traffic matters. Government officials frequently are too concerned about the immediate requirements for remaining in office; the leaders of private business about the immediate requirements for momentary financial success. Some reactionary businessmen in the downtown areas of cities tend to resist necessary parking restrictions and the planning of a system of one-way streets, for example. Government officials, yielding to the political pressures related to such resistance, will often frustrate the efforts of city traffic engineers to put improved plans for the movement of traffic and the accommodation of parkers into operation. When necessity finally wins the day, however, it is usually found that what is most beneficial for the most people is best also for business and for winning public favor at the polls.

Organizations like the Traffic Safety Association of Detroit and the Citizens' Traffic Safety Board of Chicago have another lesson to teach the officials of local government. Unbound by the traditional structures of government, they are able to achieve a much higher degree of co-ordination between the operational elements in a sound traffic program. They see clearly, for example, that the city planner must work closely with the traffic engineer, and vice versa. They also see and act upon the fact that the public must be made aware of new patterns and new requirements in the overall situation. Therefore they set up adequate programs for informing the people of the total situation and what they plan to do about it. This is why the Detroit and Chicago organizations, and most of such groups, retain experts in public information on their staffs.

Such co-ordination must come as city governments attempt to work their way out of their traffic jams. This can best be accomplished by the establishment of permanent planning staffs responsible to the top city administrators. Such a staff in any given city should include representatives of planning, engineering, the police, the courts, and educational agencies. The staff personnel would be made responsible for the planning, co-ordination, and carrying out of programs jointly arrived at. Thus, in place of mutual frustration and contradictory policies among the operating branches, there could come a policy that would allow the motor vehicle to be used with maximum pleasure and efficiency.

The clock cannot be turned back. We cannot start over again and build to encompass the future. We must make the best of what is available to us. We must strengthen and co-ordinate anew the functions of government to cope with traffic in its new role as one of the basic elements in the future growth of the modern city. The factors which make for deterioration must be rooted out. The planning for the future must be based on thorough research into the requirements for housing, movement, and business alike. Paralleling this, there must be broad education of the public in the functions of government, so that the public, in turn, may enthusiastically insist upon, and support, official programs for better and safer cities.



The man who should be pictured in 3 dimensions

This man — just one of many life insurance policyholders — is not always seen in a way that reveals his true importance.

Usually, he is regarded simply as a man who is providing financial security for his family. But if you could see him in true perspective against the background of his community — and even the whole country — you'd realize that he also benefits his fellow-citizens in many important ways.

Take such useful public works as new roads, bridges, schools and hospitals, for instance. He often helps to create them — because a large part of his premium payments is invested for him by his life insurance company to help finance their construction.

Or note the progress that science is making in the war against disease. Here, too, this man plays a part. For life insurance companies contribute funds to vital medical research projects that promote better health and longer life for all.

Moreover, by safeguarding his family, he performs another service for his fellow citizens. For by doing so he makes sure that his family will not be a financial burden to others.

So, if *you* are a life insurance policyholder, be glad that in all these ways you're helping to make Canada a better land to live in!

AT YOUR SERVICE!

A trained life underwriter — representing one of the more than 50 Canadian, British and United States life insurance companies in Canada — will gladly help you plan now for your family's security and your own needs in later years. Rely on him!

THE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

"It is Good Citizenship to own Life Insurance"

L-853FM

Foreign Affairs

Worse To Come In France

IT MAY BE hard for us to believe that the French people can be shocked by anything that their politicians do. But they were deeply shocked and humiliated by the performance of their elected representatives in the choosing of a president. In the midst of the "normal" chaos of French parliamentary politics, the election of the president had always been preserved as a dignified and non-partisan occasion.

He is allowed so little power by the Constitution—and less than ever by the Constitution of the postwar Fourth Republic—that it wasn't supposed to matter so much who was chosen. What mattered was that the selection should be dignified, and he should personify the dignity of the Republic. But the performance at Versailles has revealed that the office of president has become more important as the Assembly has become less and less capable of governing the country.

This is the exact opposite to the intention of the makers of the Constitution, who, in tune with the prevailing leftist mood of 1945-46, gave almost the whole power of government to the Assembly, and less than ever before to the cabinet, the senate (now called the Council of the Republic) and the president. Nature abhors a vacuum; if the Assembly will not or cannot govern France, someone else must. If there is to be a paralysis or breakdown of parliament, the presidential power might be decisive in establishing a new form of government. Hence the bitterness of the contest for the presidency, a contest which revealed the new-old division of the nation, Right, and Left.

This division has never been healed since the Revolution. As one authority has put it: the Left always believes the Republic is in danger, while the Right believes that property and tradition are menaced. The pendulum has swung back and forth, and the French have written 21 constitutions, and had three empires, four kingdoms and four republics in a little over a century and a half. It has been plain for several years that the present Constitution would have to be modified in order to give the cabinet more power to discipline the assembly. But it has taken the exhibition of blind partisanship at Versailles to raise the cry which was heard last month, "The Republic is in danger."

The newspapers cried it. The people shrilled their increasing contempt for the politicians—something which was already to be heard on all sides when I was there in October. This was the climax to the unprecedented delay of five weeks, while seeking a new government last May and June, to the railway strike of last August, the peasant demonstrations of October, and the inability of the parliament to decide on the European Army in November. It foreshadowed a still greater crisis, when Laniel is required by tradition to resign on the assumption of office of the new president, M. Coty, this month.

The big thing in this exhibition of meanness was the preview of how rapidly the lines are forming for the new showdown in France. Normally, the Radicals ought to have been able to provide a compromise candidate, as they are in the middle of the French political spectrum. But the congress split irreconcilably, Right and Left, leaving the Radicals floundering in between.

Their natural candidate, Edouard Herriott, was too old and feeble to run; they were unable to elect their substitute candidate, Yvon Delbos, and unwilling to vote in a body either for a man of the Right such as Premier Laniel, or for a candidate acceptable to the Communists, the Socialist M. Naegelen.

In the event, the Left-wing Radicals must have supported Naegelen, who at one point received 100 more votes than his solid Socialist-Communist support could assure. This foreshadows, as the red light of dawn does the daylight, the re-establishment of something like the Popular Front of 1936. Mendès-France, New Deal leader of the left-wing Radicals, took me up sharply on this when I asked him if the situation shaping up in France was not reminiscent of Popular Front days. *Front Populaire* meant in France a union of the Left including the Communists, under the slogan, "no enemies to the Left," he said. And there could be no thought of any of the "national" parties joining with the Communists in a government.

Perhaps not yet *in a government;* but are they not joining in opposition to the Right? It was the Radicals who prolonged the Versailles voting. They just would not accept Laniel, though they hold important offices in his government. He was too Rightist for them on social policy; and social policy was the great issue. The forces of the Left united to try to keep the office of the presidency from passing from the hands of a "Leftist" — as President Vincent Auriol was when he was elected — to those of a Rightist, at a time when social policy is becoming the clamant issue in French politics.

The French Left stands together on social policy, and it is confident that the country is to the Left of the present Assembly; that is, that it can muster a majority of popular support. Should Moscow continue to ease the tension in the cold war, making it less urgent for the West to find those 12 German divisions for which the idea of the European Army was invented, and should the Kremlin push Ho Chi-minh to the negotiating table, to take the heat off the French in Indo-China, French politics will erupt immediately into a furious struggle for social reform. The cry will be raised for a New Deal in taxes, wages, housing, agriculture and industry, to lift the French standard of living, now lower than it was in the twenties.

The rank and file of the French Communists, the trade unionists and the rest of their five million voters, are bad-housing and low-pay Communists, very little interested in Moscow's world policies. Given a *détente* with Moscow, it is entirely possible that the Socialists, some of the Radicals, the Pleven UDSR group and the MRP will join with them formally or informally in a Left coalition for social reform—unless the present Assembly provides a non-Communist majority for Mendès-France's proposals, which were only defeated by 14 votes last June. In that case, Communist efforts will be directed to making non-Communist reform as difficult as possible, and the Gaullists, again outside the government, will fatten on the Communist menace.

No one can predict the exact course which events will take in France. But the storm signals are up, and it is either going to be a New Deal after a period of severe unrest, or a coup by Right or Left.

WILLSON WOODSIDE

International

LANIEL GOING DOWN TO DEFEAT: The bitterness of the balloting at Versailles may carry over into choice of a new government.

Divided and Subdivided

IN THE LAST ELECTION, of June 1951, sent six parties, or electoral groups, to the Assembly, of roughly equal size. Left to Right they are:

Communists and allies	100
Socialists	105
Radicals and UDSR	101
Catholic MRP	88
Peasants and Independents	102
Gaullists	113

It, therefore, requires four of these groups to provide a good working majority in parliament. The difficulty from the beginning has been: which four? This is no mere game of arithmetic; the Assembly is divided and subdivided in many ways. The first and greatest division is between the four parties which support republican institutions and the two which are committed to discrediting these institutions, the Communists on the Left and the Gaullists on the Right.

Then, Left, Centre and Right are divided among themselves. The Left, which clamors for nationalization and the socialist state, is divided between the Socialists, who would achieve this by democratic means and the Communists, who are working for a Soviet-style dictatorship. The Centre, which is in substantial agreement on democratic social reform, is bitterly divided on the religious question, the MRP being a moderate Catholic party, the Radicals strongly anti-clerical.

The Right is divided in its turn between the Peasants and Independents, standing for the present republic, and the Gaullists, committed to a more authoritarian rule of a form they have never clearly defined. Any working majority of the "Right," therefore, ranging as does the present Laniel Government from the Radicals to the Gaullists, must include one party which is committed to proving that the present republican institutions do not work.

Any majority of the democratic "Centre" must stretch from the Socialists to the Independents, worlds apart on economic doctrines. Any working majority of the "Left" must include totalitarian and atheistic Communists and religious and European-minded MRP.

This is why Mendès-France, the Radical New Deal leader, says that a stable government cannot be formed in this Assembly by deals between the parties, but only by "exploding" the parties and seeking the support of individual members.

See Colonial Crafts in
Williamsburg
VIRGINIA
YOU'LL find a visit to the craft shops of restored Williamsburg an exciting adventure. See skilled artisans practicing their crafts in the 18th century manner. Fine lodgings and good eating in modern hotels, colonial guest houses and taverns.
Williamsburg Lodge & Taverns
Double from $6.00
Williamsburg Inn & Cottages
Double from $10.00
Early reservations suggested. Write direct, see travel agent, or Williamsburg Reservation Office, 630 Fifth Ave., N. Y. Circle 6-8896.

1699 *VIRGINIA'S COLONIAL CAPITAL* 1779

By Appointment
Scotch Whisky Distillers
to the late King George VI
W. M. Sanderson & Son, Ltd., Leith
'Quality Tells'
VAT 69
Finest
SCOTCH WHISKY
BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND

SNP
Complete Production Service on your Advertising and Publication Printing
Saturday Night Press
71 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO

Music

A Poor Man's Musical Comedy

The Beggar's Opera, the greatest musico-dramatic success of the eighteenth century, is now assailing the twentieth century as a film, which I enjoyed. As a film it must be considered under another department; but it has special interest as a piece of music in view of all the talk we hear these days about folk-operas and ballad-operas and what-not.

Folk is now a magic word. Like "loyal" and "science" and "democracy", it carries an emotional weight that far exceeds its face value. Many people these days are ashamed to let on that they use their heads for anything much more complicated than keeping their ears apart. They suffer from that kind of inverted snobbery which has been happily described as a Mucker Complex. To preserve themselves from the stigma of seeming to exercise any sort of critical standards (which they call being an Egghead), they shut themselves up in an ivory gutter. Such people form the lunatic fringe of those who feel the magic of the word folk. It is presumably to attract such people that works like *Oklahoma!, Porgy and Bess,* and the music of Marc Blitzein, Kurt Weill, and others is described as "folk-opera" or "ballad-opera".

Now *The Beggar's Opera,* which is a real ballad-opera, suddenly reaches the enormous circulation of the film, and what happens? Do the folk-opera enthusiasts jump for joy? Not they! Great roars of anguish go up that *The Beggar's Opera* is not a ballad opera at all; that it is an insult to democratic audiences so to describe it; and that it is doubly damned by being two hundred years old, and using high-flown words (like Zounds).

Some people are feeling pained that a classic should receive such rough handling; but I am not one of them. In its day *The Beggar's Opera* has had rougher handling than this. It put out of business the Italian Grand Opera in England, which was, in its time, the biggest piece of vested musical interest to be found; and the Italian Opera did not take it lying down. It was also making fun of the Government, which was no more popular in 1728 than it is today; and Walpole in 1728 was both more able and more willing to do something about it. And since the new film, like it or not, is quite close enough to John Gay's original conception, we may safely leave it in the care of the appropriate Muses.

Besides, I sympathize with those who have been bruised by this assault on their artistic sensibilities. Of course, it is what they deserve for using the terms folk- and ballad-opera so carelessly for so long, but use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping?

What is a ballad-opera? First, what is it not? It is not merely a very successful opera, whose tunes people go home whistling; or else I am sure *Rigoletto* is a ballad-opera, to say nothing of the rest of Verdi's operas, and Mozart's, and Gilbert and Sullivan's output, and so forth. In fact, ballad-operas are not necessarily successful and popular by any means.

Nor is it merely an opera of a very decided nationalistic flavor. Here the trouble starts. There are many well-meaning people who really think Smetana's *The Bartered Bride* is a folk-opera because it is all about peasants in embroidered blouses, and much of the music has a pleasant Czech quality. At this rate, Vaughan Williams's *Hugh the Drover* must certainly be a folk-opera; so must Wagner's *Die Meistersinger;* and Mozart's *Bastien and Bastienne,* and any number of others. If this is your definition, then you must, in all fairness, call Beethoven's gigantic Opus 59 a set of folk-quartets. Certainly the Rasumovski quartets use Russian folksongs. And since, apparently, it is even enough if the music should *sound* like folk-music, we ought to go on and refer to Beethoven's *Ninth* as a folk-symphony, with ballad-finale. As Churchill said, this is the sort of thing up with which I will not put.

Nor will I put up with a particular case of this wrong use of the word, which is, perhaps, the commonest misinterpretation of the lot. That is to call anything with a fairly recent American background a folk, or ballad-opera. *Porgy and Bess* is certainly about modern American Negroes, and what is more, much of its music has the flavor of Negro music. Some of this may be genuine, but I suspect that most, if not all, of it was invented by Gershwin. What is perfectly certain is that all of it was given shape and organization by Gershwin, so that in the end *Porgy and Bess* is exactly the same kind of thing as *Carmen.* Their settings are different; very naturally their styles are different. But whatever one is, the other is also. But then, some people call *Carmen* a folk-opera, just as they call *Oklahoma!* a folk-opera, while denying the name to *Patience.* I can see no grounds for this distinction, except that *Oklahoma!* has an American locale, and *Patience* has not. But then what are you going to do about Puccini's *The Girl of the Golden West?* That is a horse-opera in the most literal sense of the term. Yet perhaps you feel that no opera by Puccini is a folk-opera; this man, by definition, is a composer of Grand Opera. You may be right, but we should all sleep easier if the expression were dropped altogether except when it applies to compositions like *The Beggar's Opera.*

For *The Beggar's Opera* is a poor man's musical comedy. There is spoken dialogue, alternating with songs; but in every case, the songs are sung to tunes that the audience knows already. Some of these are the sort of thing we call folk tunes.

Warner Bros.
YVONNE FURNEAUX and SIR LAURENCE OLIVIER in the film "The Beggar's Opera".

But some of the songs are sung to tunes which are not folk-songs at all. They are merely well-known tunes by well-known composers which have been calmly lifted for the occasion. The best example here is the Highwaymen's Chorus *Let Us Take the Road,* which is sung to the march in Handel's *Rinaldo,* with trumpets and drums, as advertised. This is particularly harsh since not only was Handel's Italian Opera one of the main things under attack, but Gay was, in fact, one of Handel's own librettists.

The Beggar's Opera sounds a strange sort of enterprise, and it was; but when Mr. Rich, the gentleman who later built the first Covent Garden Theatre, put it on in 1728, it made Rich gay, and Gay rich, as the joke of the day had it. Christopher Fry wrote some additional dialogue for the film version, but I leave to those who did not like it the difficult task of devising a similar witticism about the film.

THE REAL POINT is that *The Beggar's Opera* is a genuine ballad-opera, with all the peculiarities of construction and style that this implies. The musical credit, from Pepusch, who was the first arranger, through Britten, and up to Arthur Bliss, who is the latest, is always for arrangements of these established tunes. Many of the tunes are nowadays only known because they occur in this work; others (like "Golden Slumbers") have survived anyway. But they have three things in common. One is that they were not written specially for the occasion. The next is that the audience of the time might reasonably be presumed to be familiar with most of them. And thirdly, they were the kind of song that Burl Ives says is sung by you as well as sung at you. This quality, no matter who the composer, is, in his opinion, one of the essential ingredients of folk-music. I think he is right; and to those who think otherwise, I say with Falstaff (and I am sure with John Gay): "An I have not ballads made on you all, and sung to filthy tunes, let a cup of sack be my poison!"

LISTER SINCLAIR

Ottawa Letter

The Difference Between "Would" and "Might"

POLITICIANS have from time immemorial been the target of harsh criticism. Sir Walter Raleigh, himself a politician, delivered this famous indictment of them:

"Tell men of high condition
That manage the estate
Their purpose is ambition
Their practice only hate
And, if they once reply
Then give them all the lie."

And nearly 200 years later an even greater man, Adam Smith, wrote of "that insidious and crafty animal, vulgarly called a statesman or politician, whose councils are directed by the momentary fluctuations of affairs." This writer has in his time contributed his fair quota to the criticism of politicians and it is now perhaps fitting that he should say a word in their defence.

It must be counted for grace to the politicians that the great majority of them accept the abuse, often contemptuous, showered upon them by the press and public in good temper and with little whining. They soon find out that it pays to cultivate equanimity. The average politician is probably no richer and no poorer than the rest of us in kindly feelings and in zeal to remedy abuses and better the conditions of the underdogs, but the conditions of his calling are peculiarly favorable to the growth of an understanding sympathy with the problems and troubles of the rest of mankind. The politician has to fraternize and often fight with all sorts of people, and it is impossible for him to listen day after day to the arguments of his opponents without shedding much of his original narrow-mindedness and prejudices.

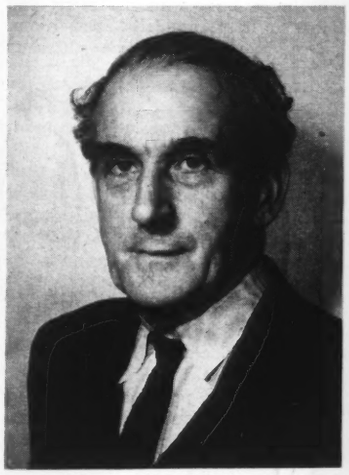
Persons who enter politics cease to be masters of their own careers; they are dedicated to their party and their country and they are bound by the rules of the game. Like jockeys, their primary business is to keep in the saddle; therefore they must never shirk from self-flattery, when they speak of their own achievements nor hesitate to paint their opponents in blacker colors than they know they deserve.

It is almost a matter for wonderment that through each generation countries like Canada produce a supply of reasonably competent and honest politicians. One reason for it may be found in the verdict delivered by F. S. Oliver in his brilliant book on the politics of 18th century Britain, *Endless Adventure*: "With all the temptations, dangers and degradations that beset it, politics is still the noblest career that a man can choose."

IT BEHOOVES leaders of parties, and particularly Prime Ministers, to set themselves severe standards of parliamentary conduct and observe them strictly, lest they set a bad example which others might follow. A recent lapse from grace on the part of Prime Minister St. Laurent is regrettable and the circumstances are worth narrating.

In the debate on the second reading of the new anti-dumping bill, when Donald Fleming moved an amendment seeking to extend it to cover other than manufactured goods and to wipe out a proposed time limit for its operation, Mr. St. Laurent intervened to say: "Would the honorable gentleman permit an interruption? Would he not prefer to move the amendment in two parts? I believe the Government would be quite prepared to accept the first part but might have some reservations about the second."

Here seemed an explicit assurance that the Government would accept the first part, and on the strength of



CP
H. W. HERRIDGE: A useful Member.

it, Mr. Fleming agreed to divide his amendment. But on the following day, when he received his copy of *Hansard*, he found to his surprise that in the record of the Prime Minister's statement the word "would" had been altered to "might." After the debate was resumed, he rose to complain that the change had "completely altered the sense of the Prime Minister's statement in this House upon which we relied in following the course which was followed during the balance of the debate."

Thereupon the Prime Minister said: "I must confess that I made the change. I did not realize that I made any change in the meaning of the sentence. Possibly I may have said that I believed the Government would be prepared to accept or might have no objection—the two words seemed to me to be synonymous when I read them. I put in both places the same word to express the same idea. I do not think there is any difference in meaning that can be ascribed to them."

Mr. Fleming declined to accept the Prime Minister's explanation and most impartial people will agree with his contention that there is as much difference between "would" and "might" as there is between day and night.

It is a long-established rule of Parliament that members, when they are given the text of *Hansard* reports of their speeches for scrutiny, are permitted to make corrections which will cure grammatical errors or clarify the meaning of passages, but not to change the actual purport of statements. After Mr. St. Laurent's assertion that "I did not realize I made any change in the meaning of the sentence," the question can fairly be asked, why did he bother to make a change which exposed him to Mr. Fleming's charge of sharp practice?

THE British House of Commons is usually at its best when what Sir Winston Churchill calls "a sense of urgency" prevails in it. By contrast, our House of Commons gives its most creditable performances when it discusses in a calm judicial spirit some non-controversial question. Such a debate occurred when H. W. Herridge (CCF) moved a resolution urging the Government to consider the advisability of calling a Dominion-Provincial conference on conservation to evolve a national policy for Canada for the effective conservation of our resources in land, forest and water.

Mr. Herridge is one of the most interesting and useful members of the Commons, in which he has sat since 1945. He had a most creditable record in the First World War; he is the owner of a fine property on the Arrow Lakes in British Columbia, where he combines farming and fruit-growing with lumbering; and he is a convinced Socialist, but of the Ruskinian, not the Marxian brand. He has a streak of independence which once caused his temporary expulsion from the CCF, and his contributions to debates are so well-informed and sensible that he always has the ear of the House, in which he is popular with all parties.

His Socialism is not an inherited creed; his father was an old-fashioned English Gladstonian Liberal, who would not even credit Socialists with being misguided idealists, but was wont to denounce them as dangerous cranks and fools.

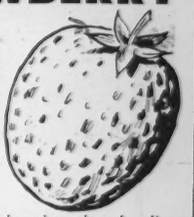
Anyhow, Mr. Herridge advocated his resolution in an excellent speech, in which he effectively marshalled his arguments for the conference. His resolution secured support from more than a dozen members of all parties, who discussed the problem intelligently and were in most cases able to contribute evidence of calamitous wastages of natural resources which had come under their personal observation.

The mass of arguments advanced for the conference failed to impress Mr. Lesage, the new Minister of Resources and Development, and he tried to prove with chapter and verse that the Federal Government at least had not been weary in well-doing about the conservation of our resources and that its happy co-operation with provincial governments in this field made the projected conference unnecessary.

JOHN A. STEVENSON

EXPORT "A"
FILTER TIP
CIGARETTES

BARON SOLEMACHER'S
LARGE FRUITED
EVERBEARING RUNNERLESS
DWARF BUSH
STRAWBERRY
FROM
SEED
New!
First Time Offered In Canada



From the Baron Solemacher plant breeding works in Western Germany comes this valuable Large Fruited Strawberry (grown from seed), a strain entirely new to Canadian gardeners, and for which we have been appointed exclusive licensee for sale in Canada of Originator's Seed. Not in any way to be confused with ordinary Baron Solemacher types but a vastly superior large and round fruited variety with fruit averaging one inch; rich, juicy, luscious, with unique spicy wild flavor and aroma. Bears early and heavily all season till hard frost. Starts bearing first year from seed. Plants are hardy, compact, bushy, runnerless, perennial; easily grown. Order now. Supply limited. Originator's Seed in two varieties, Red or Yellow. Pkt. $1.00. 3 Pkts. $2.50, postpaid.

FREE BIG 164 PAGE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK FOR 1954

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

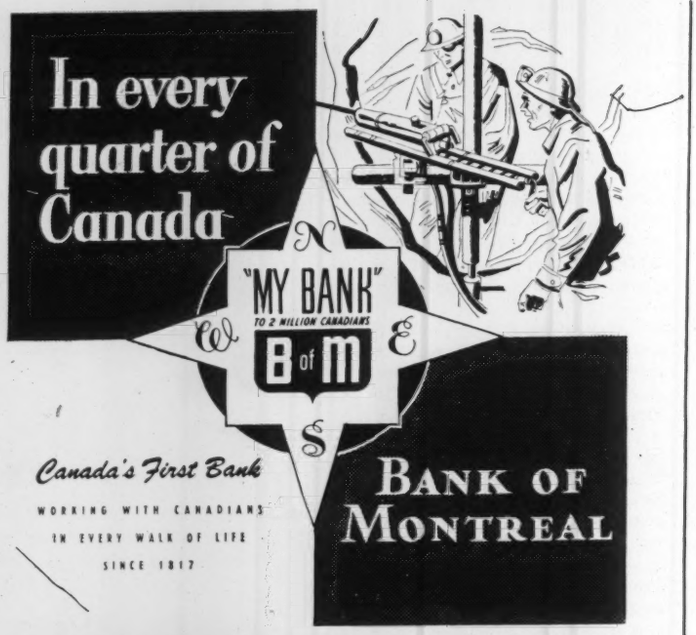
DIVIDEND No. 254

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Thirty Cents (30c) per share has been declared for the quarter ending 30th January, 1954, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Monday, the 1st day of February next, to shareholders of record of 31st December, 1953.

By order of the Board.

JOHN S. PROCTOR,
General Manager.

Toronto, 9th December, 1953.


In every quarter of Canada
"MY BANK"
TO 2 MILLION CANADIANS
B of M
Canada's First Bank
WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817
BANK OF MONTREAL

the Vinoy Park HOTEL
St. Petersburg, Florida
The largest and finest fireproof hotel on Florida's Gulf Coast... Directly faces Tampa Bay and tropical parks. Fresh water pool and 18-hole golf course. Other recreation nearby. 375 rooms. American plan. Superb cuisine. Folder and rates on request.
Sterling B. Bottome, Managing Director

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Saturday Night

73 RICHMOND STREET WEST, TORONTO

ONE YEAR $4.00

2 Years $6.00 3 Years $8.00

Please enter my subscription to SATURDAY NIGHT for

☐ 1 YEAR; ☐ 2 YEARS; ☐ 3 YEARS

Name_____

Address_____

Lighter Side

Watch Your Lunations

A FEW YEARS ago, a correspondent sent me a copy of Raphael's Almanac and Prophetic Messenger, and I have been a cover-to-cover reader of the Prophet ever since. I like the blend of supernaturalism and solid British feeling which makes Raphael read almost like passages from Arthur Machen. I enjoy the mystic double-talk about sextiles and semi-sextiles, cusps and lunations; and I am fascinated by the air of authority that extends right into the advertising and makes Elastic Stockings for bad legs seem as infallible as Joan the Wad, the final remedy for bad luck.

Whenever I picture Raphael to myself, he is busy with his maps and charts in a pyramidal-shaped room, and he is wearing a robe patterned in hieroglyphs and a tall, pointed Merlin hat. This is a rather anachronistic get-up, to be sure, for an authority who also advises on the care of electrical equipment and on how to mix a Trocadero cocktail. (If you overdo the grenadine, or are fool enough to take an electric heater into the bathroom, don't blame the results on planetary influence.) The household hints are merely fillers, however, probably supplied by a sorcerer's apprentice. Raphael's real stuff lies in his personal horoscopes and world prophecies.

That is, it *seemed* to be the real stuff until recently, when I picked up a copy of Foulsham's Original Old Moore's Almanack and discovered that Raphael and Foulsham had got their planetary signals crossed. As a result, I seem as likely as ever to start off on the wrong foot in 1954.

Raphael, for instance, tells me that this is the year for Pisces children—I am a Pisces child—to cultivate new friendships and strengthen old ones. He adds hearteningly that children of Pisces are likely to benefit in 1954 from legacies left by elderly female relatives.

Foulsham, on the other hand, warns sharply against making *any* new friends or associations in the coming year. "Don't be misled by flattering suggestions," he adds—including, no doubt, the flattering suggestion that an elderly female relative is likely to leave me money.

When it comes to international affairs, Raphael and Foulsham sometimes seem to be reading a different set of signals, if not an entirely different set of planets.

For instance, Raphael points out that the two important astronomical factors of 1953 were the death of Stalin and the rise of Malenkov. (In case you are still speculating about the sudden end of Mr. Stalin, he died in March, as predicted, of a bad lunation contracted in February.) Proceeding from here, Raphael takes a cheerful view of the Soviet, both externally and internally in 1954. Planetary positions, he points out, indicate that Mr. Malenkov is likely to emerge as a Man of Peace, and that a World Settlement will almost certainly arrive before the end of the year.

Prophet Foulsham, on the other hand, sees nothing but hard times ahead for Man of Peace Malenkov—internal troubles, riots in the Baltic and Balkan states, and the death through assassination of a prominent Red Leader. (Watch your lunations, Mr. Malenkov.)

Both seers appear to agree, however, that the Royal House of Belgium is in for trouble in 1954. "In Belgium unpleasant incidents affecting Royalty will occur," prophesies Foulsham. "Conditions are adverse for King Baudouin, who may become involved in the fall of the Belgian Government," warns Raphael. With the lunations dead against him, King Baudouin would be wise to send away quick for Joan the Wad, Queen of the Cornish Nixies. So would King Farouk who, according to both prophets, has little future in Egypt or anywhere else. (Joan the Wad, her adherents testify, not only provides new employment at better rates of pay but arranges marriages with millionaire Americans.)

While Raphael and Foulsham are unanimous on Baudouin and Farouk, they tend to disagree about almost everything else. While Foulsham ignores Canada's future as hardly worth an astrological reading, Raphael exults that with a New Moon on Canada's splendidly aspected Sun and Midheaven, the Dominion will step forward and hold the whole English-speaking world in a "tender yet inflexible grasp". She may also, he indicates, stepping for a moment out of the prophetic role and falling into the editorial habit of Mr. Kingsley Martin, do her part in holding the U.S.A. firmly in line.

A great many people will scoff at Raphael. They won't, though, when they see Mr. Lester Pearson holding Senator Jenner in a tender but inflexible grasp the next time the Senator suggests that Igor Gouzenko ignore his political lunations and cross the international border. Just you wait and see.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

Books

The Urge To Confession

THE URGE TOWARD self-revelation is to be found in people of the most widely divergent character, as is shown by the three books under review today. They were all written, in the beginning, as private papers; yet, as we read them, we may ask ourselves whether there is truly such a thing on earth as a genuinely private paper? Is anyone with any experience of the world so naive as to suppose that the reading of what has once been written can be controlled forever? Should we not all of us, if we were honest, admit that in even our most private writings we have an occasional thought for readers whom we shall never see and do not know? However much we protest, do we really believe in the privacy of what we have written? Do we, in truth, desire it?

The first of today's books is a selection from the diary of the late Virginia Woolf; it is the account by a writer of remarkable self-knowledge and sensitivity of her work, her response to criticism and her creative life. At no point does she suggest that she is writing for publication and yet, here is her book, edited by her husband. She was a woman who hated crowds and intrusive people, yet through this book we may all jostle about her desk, peeping over her shoulder, like tourists watching a silhouette-cutter. If she had no idea that this would happen, why did she commit these thoughts to paper? Why did her husband print them? Surely we are not wrong in assuming that there was, somewhere, an understanding which may have been unspoken, regarding this diary? If Virginia Woolf really wanted to keep her thoughts secret, why did she write them down?

The second book is made up principally of a correspondence between Lady Emily Lutyens and the Rev. Whitworth Elwin. These letters, written by a Victorian girl between her thirteenth and twenty-third year to a clergyman 58 years her senior, are a very intimate record of her life and thought. Lady Emily is at pains, in some of the explanatory material which accompanies this correspondence, to tell us how much she dislikes vulgar intrusion into private affairs. We see no reason to disbelieve her or to think her a hypocrite. But as the Freudians have so often told us, what we think and what we do are often widely different matters. Lady Emily hates intrusiveness—yet she parades her younger self before us in a Lady Godiva's ride which extends over ten years.

Nothing that James Boswell did could surprise us greatly, and there is no question that his Journal which he kept during his tour in Switzerland and Germany was meant to be read, at least by his friends. But why did he not write it in such a way as to throw a more flattering light upon himself? Again and again he puts down something which makes us blush or cringe; the man seems to have no sense of self-protection. He is driven to reveal everything about himself, even when it makes him look a fool. Nor is it enough to call it his honesty. It is something more than that; it is a form of confession.

Is that the clue to these three books, all of which are of unusual interest and value? Are they in our hands because the writers were driven by an urge which they may not have understood and certainly could not control, to confess as much as they knew of themselves—to get down on paper all of the truth that they could command? And to whom were they confessing? None of these books has been written or published in hope of gain or fame. Are these written confessions a bid for an existence after death, a perpetuation of personality?

For the reader who is interested in the creative life of a writer, Virginia Woolf's book is a rich mine, to be explored again and again. It is filled with interesting critical judgments upon the work of other writers, of insight into the attitudes of her time, of personal estimates of those among her contemporaries whom she knew best. But its real value is its record of what a writer of honesty, extreme sensibility and perhaps genius, goes through in a creative lifetime. The incessant drain of the work in hand, the pressure of the work which must be completed by a fixed time, the vexation of the thousands of words which must be rejected, the ideas which will not clarify themselves, the loneliness of the creative process—these things are recorded in words which do not carry a hint of exaggeration or false emphasis. And the unremitting nature of the work! Before the public is well aware that one book has been published, the keel for another has been laid, and work begun. We read here of the writer's response to criticism, both good and bad. And we read of Virginia Woolf's attitude toward her growing fame; of her recognition that, having achieved success, she at once became a mark for envious and ambitious youth; of the knife-edge which the writer must tread if success is not to be destructive.

Ambitious authors may be interested to learn that Virginia Woolf thought that one of her books was a whirlwind success if 7,000 copies were sold.

This wonderful book is not for everybody. It is certainly not for every writer. But for those who truly want to know what the life of a dedicated creative artist is like, it is a wonderful and often painful revelation.

It may be said in complaint that the index of the book is badly prepared. And personally I would have liked to have a reproduction of a page of Virginia Woolf's handwriting. Considering how much she thought about handwriting as a clue to personality (her remarks about Arnold Bennett's hand bear this out) it would have been interesting to see her own.

Lady Emily Lutyens is a daughter of that Earl of Lytton who was a first-rate diplomat by his own name, and an indifferent poet by the name of Owen Meredith. She was a granddaughter of Bulwer-Lytton, whose novels nobody now reads, but who was a great figure in mid-Victorian England. I have seen her correspondence with the Rev. Whitworth Elwin praised by some critics as a fine picture of the late Victorian age, but I think that this diminishes the value of her book. It is of value because it gives us a very intimate portrait of herself, and she is worthy of attention. It also illuminates that rare thing, a true friendship between a very young person and a comparatively old one. There are ways in which we are emotionally narrower and stupider than our grandfathers; nowadays a strong attachment between an elderly clergyman and a young girl would be a subject for sneers and shallow psychology. But Emmie Lytton was a girl of unusual spirit and intellect, and Whitworth Elwin was a man of unusual spirit and intellect, and the interplay of youth upon age, and inexperience upon judgment, which is revealed in these letters is refreshing and unusual.

There is nothing oppressively Victorian about this correspondence. Neither party to it was so shallow as to be a mere reflection of the prejudices and commonplace opinions of an age. It is fashion only that changes; character and intellect on the upper levels do not change much from century to century. Of course there are Victorianisms in the book; the notion of Kipling as a shocking new writer amuses, and so does the condemnation of Dickens as a vulgar fellow who did not understand ladies and gentlemen. But these things are trifles. It is the friendship that counts, and the unfolding of the spirit of an unusual and brilliant girl, as revealed to, and commented upon, by a man of fine judgment, worldly wisdom, and genuine goodness. This book describes a notable adventure in friendship, and it is a great find for people who are sick of commonplace human relationships.

From the jacket of "Boswell on the Grand Tour."

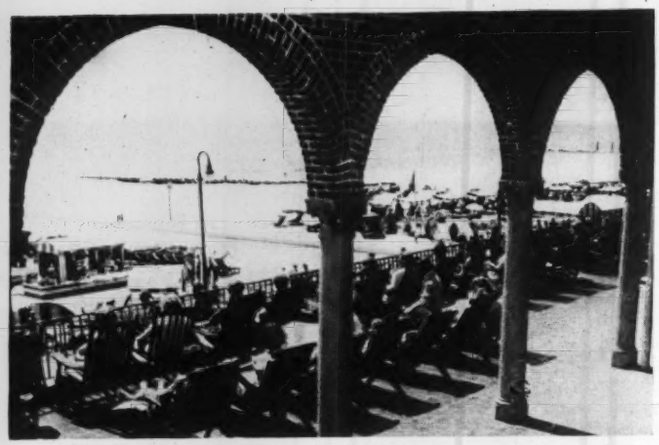
OF THE BOSWELL BOOK it is not necessary to say much. It is far more interesting than the *Boswell in Holland* volume. It carries us with this brilliant, superficially silly man, 24 at the time of this Journal, through the German principalities of his day, and describes his futile attempt to bring himself to the notice of Frederick the Great. Best of all, it tells us how he forced himself upon Voltaire and Rousseau, against their desires, and contrived to make himself of some interest to them, even while they yearned to get rid of him. Like the youthful Lady Emily, he is full of the green dogmatism of youth. There has never been anybody like Boswell. He has all the qualities we most dislike, without being a villain, and yet we cannot help loving him. Of the three self-revealers dealt with today, he is the richest, the plummiest, and by far the silliest.

ROBERTSON DAVIES

A WRITER'S DIARY—by Virginia Woolf—pp. 365—*Clarke, Irwin*—$3.75.

A BLESSED GIRL—by Lady Emily Lutyens—pp. 323, illustrations and indexes—*Clarke, Irwin*—$4.50.

BOSWELL ON THE GRAND TOUR—pp. 319, index, illustrations and maps — *British Books*—$5.00.



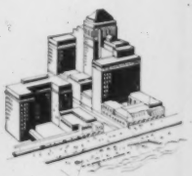
Spring is coming

Spring is an early visitor to this lovely seashore resort. Won't you join her? Your visit will be a new experience in leisurely living.

You can rest in ocean-view rooms, relax on spacious sundecks, watch the ever-changing panorama of sea and sky, brace tired spirits with zestful salt baths, stroll leisurely along the miles-long boardwalk, shop the intriguing stores.

Dinner in our Peacock Inn makes a fitting close to a magnificent day. Every moment of your visit with us will be crowded with pleasant, memorable experiences.

So plan to meet spring here soon. You'll love it.



CANADIAN OFFICES: Suite 2224, 44 King Street West
Toronto, Ontario
Telephone: Empire 6-4636

Call your local travel agent or write direct for literature and rates

CHALFONTE ~ HADDON HALL
on the Boardwalk, Atlantic City, N.J.
Owned & operated by Leeds & Lippincott Co.
for more than 60 years

AWAY WITH WINTER WORRIES!

Treat yourself to a rest in the west this winter . . . in evergreen and fresh British Columbia! You'll find a friendly atmosphere, excellent food and accommodation, and varied activities that will make your stay a memorable one. See unsurpassed scenic vistas from smooth uncrowded highways . . . sail fjord-like inland waterways . . . you'll enjoy every minute when you spend your vacation in British Columbia.

WRITE FOR INFORMATION TO
BRITISH COLUMBIA GOVERNMENT
TRAVEL BUREAU, VICTORIA, B. C.

VACATION IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

In Brief

TRIUMPH AND TRAGEDY — by Winston S. Churchill—pp. 800—*Thos Allen*—$6.50.

This final volume of Churchill's personal history of the war is one of the best because it has less of his orotund prose. When it was in preparation, Churchill was too busy being PM again and too concerned about the problem of Russia and the challenge of peace to spend time on hyperbole. His busyness is reflected in the inadequately edited insertions of letters, messages, etc., etc.

The total corpus of this monumental history needs time and space to assess. Sentences such as the following explain Churchill's presence in the ranks of Nobel-men of literature: "The moral principles of modern civilization seem to prescribe that the leaders of a nation defeated in war shall be put to death by the victors. This will certainly stir them to fight to the bitter end in any future war, and no matter how many lives are needlessly sacrificed, it costs them no more. It is the masses of the people who have so little to say about the starting or ending of wars, who pay the additional cost. Julius Caesar followed the opposite principle, and his conquests were due almost as much to his clemency as to his prowess."

The statesman-historian-reporter emerges in this: "We can now see the deadly hiatus which existed between the fading of President Roosevelt's strength and the growth of President Truman's grip on the vast world problem. In this melancholy void one President could not act and the other could not know."

ALWAYS A COUNTRYMAN—by Lord Tweedsmuir—pp. 320 illustrated—*McGraw-Hill*—$4.65.

The son of one of Canada's Governors-General sets down in quiet prose his record of the enjoyment of sport, nature and travel in districts as close to the heart of civilization as his own home, Elsfield near Oxford, and as remote from it as Uganda, the Faeroe Islands and the Canadian Arctic. It is a pleasant autobiographical account, distinctive because the author is able to communicate without pretentiousness the sensitive joy he has felt in all these countrysides, and to include, too, good gleanings of information.

SOPRANINO — by Patrick Ellam and Colin Mudie—pp. 288—*McLeod*—$4.00.

A high fantastical story of two young Englishmen sailing the seas, including the Atlantic, on a ping-pong ball—so small was the *Sopranino*. The voyages are proof that the seas can be kind to little craft which go with them (the *Sopranino* was under 20 feet in length), as they can be stubborn to Queens which buck them. It is also proof that there are still new worlds to conquer and men of skill, imagination and daring to do it . . . A ship's log without parallel in all the exciting romance of the seven seas.

MODERN GERMAN HISTORY—by Ralph Flenley—pp. 406—*Dent*—$5.50.

Early in the nineteenth century Madame de Stael remarked that "the nature of the government of Germany was almost directly opposed to the philosophic enlightenment of the German thinkers. Thus they joined the greatest boldness in thought to the most obedient nature." The dualism is made plain in Professor Flenley's history, but he judiciously bends his study to the thought, thinkers and social scene, rather than to the political and national development of Germany. So the German Daemon of which Goethe wrote is not allowed to overshadow the German genius. The remarkable Parson Herder (Goethe's teacher) is given as much space as Hitler, a perverter of Herder's *Ideen*.

Professor Flenley concludes that "There can be no question of her [Germany's] survival as a cultural force, or indeed of her revival as a political social entity and power in the world." The history goes back to roots in the Reformation period, concentrates on the late eighteenth and the nineteenth centuries and ends with the Nazi dictatorship and *its* end, which the author too surely sees as the destruction of the Bismarckian structure as well.

This commanding work of Canadian scholarship (Professor Flenley belongs to the University of Toronto) is published in England. In it Canadian historical writing gains new stature and becomes vivid reading.

GIMME THE BOATS—by J. E. Macdonnell—pp. 255—*Longmans, Green*—$2.25.

Not as brash and smarmy as its title sounds, this story of an Australian destroyer is vivid, true-sounding and human. What is lacking in characterization is made up in incident. The characters are thin, because, Hell's bells, they have to be moved fast through cracks in the Common Reader's perception and because Mr. Macdonnell is a war reporter, not a novelist.

OUR SECRET ALLIES: The Peoples of Russia—by Eugene Lyons—pp. 376—*McClelland & Stewart*—$5.00.

Powdered milk from a Russian expert's pap. The virtue of this survey and analysis of the Soviet scene and personalities is that it does reconstitute the powder into potable fluid. It can be taken as reliable Soviet history, homogenized in the American fashion.

CRISIS IN THE KREMLIN—by Maurice Hindus—pp. 319 indexed—*Doubleday*—$4.50.

Maurice Hindus, Russian by birth, American-Russian analyst by profession, said his piece long ago and is now paraphrasing himself. The crisis he alludes to may be this, that "ideology alone as a weapon of world revolution has proven a dud." Stalin blundered "dizzy with success" and his heirs "are faced with a choice between war and peace." The book's incoherence suggests that an eager seeker after knowledge of Russia might usefully consult a more logical expert such as Eugene Lyons.

IN FOR LIFE—by Tom Runyon—pp. 314—McLeod—$4.50.

Runyon does not use a ghost and wrote this autobiographical story himself in prison where, as the book ends, he still lives after serving fifteen years of a life term for armed robbery, imposed by the State of Iowa. If that ever ends he faces another for life.

decreed by U.S. federal courts for another hi-jack. His story is testimony to the efficacy of humane, reformative prison administration. This reviewer began it with a sniff and was interested enough to stay the course . . . Prison baseball teams give public performances; why not a writer?

MAIL FOR THE WORLD—by Laurin Zilliacus —pp. 256—*Longmans, Green*—$3.50.

A popular history of postal service throughout the world. The service is better than it seems at close range; so is the book: chatty, anecdotal, informative. For five or seven cents the Iron Curtain, the Bamboo Curtain and all other firescreens are penetrated as a matter of course—the course of a letter mailed in the almost certain faith it will be delivered.

T. J. A.

•

Chess Problem

PLURAL BATTERIES, that is, entirely separate ones, are most common in the two-mover. On diagram we give a further example, a famous one that annexed a first prize back in 1910. As the firing pieces are unlike, it belongs to the heterogeneous group.

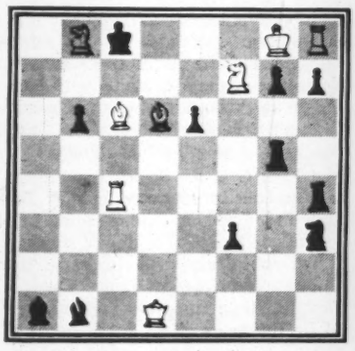
To present two batteries operating in exactly opposite directions, with a mutual firing piece, is no simple task in its shortest form, the three-mover. E. Hallgren's example which follows is notable, with its pronounced give and take key, a Queen sacrifice in the one variation and a minor sacrifice in the other:

White: K on K8; Q on QR5; R on QB3; B on QR3; Kt on QKt3; Ps on QR6, QB2, KKt5, KR3 and KR6. Black: K on K4; Ps on QR2, Q4, KR2, KR4 and KR5. Mate in three.

1.Kt-B5, K-Q3; 2.Q-B7ch, KxQ; 3.Kt-Q7 mate. 1.Kt-B5, K-Q5; 2.Q-B7, KxR; 3.Kt-Kt3 mate. 1.Kt-B5, K else; 2.Q-Q8, etc. 1.Kt-B5, P-Q5; 2.Kt-Q7ch, etc.

Problem No. 47, by F. Gamage.

Black—Eleven Pieces.

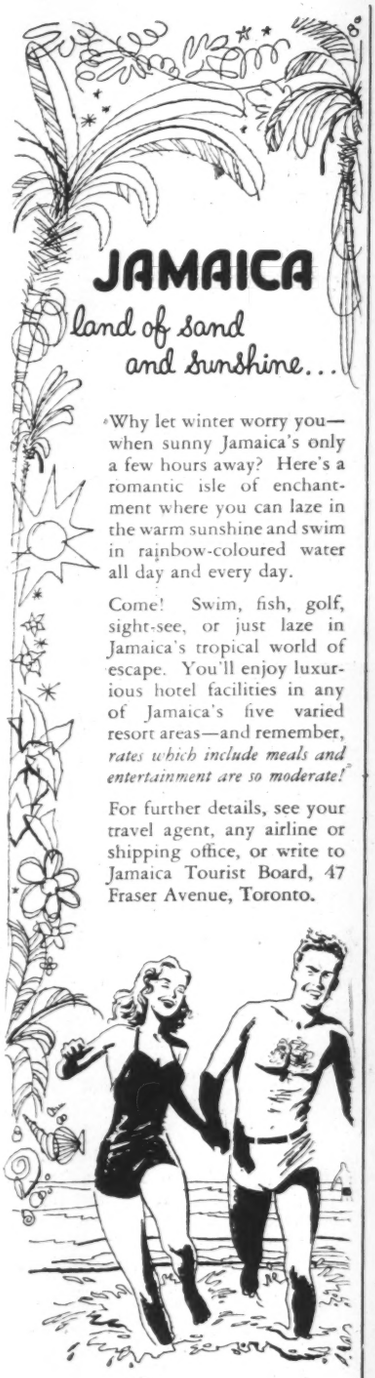


White—Eight Pieces.
White mates in two.

Solution of Problem No. 46.

Key-move 1.Q-Kt8, threatening 2.Q-B8 mate. If Q-B7; 2.R-KB5 mate. If B-B7; 2.RxKt mate. If Kt-K5; 2.R-Kt5 mate. If B-B6ch; 2.R(3)-Q4 mate. If Kt-Kt4; 2.R(5)-Q4 mate. If B-Kt5; 2.R-QB5 mate.

"CENTAUR."


JAMAICA
land of sand and sunshine...
Why let winter worry you—when sunny Jamaica's only a few hours away? Here's a romantic isle of enchantment where you can laze in the warm sunshine and swim in rainbow-coloured water all day and every day.
Come! Swim, fish, golf, sight-see, or just laze in Jamaica's tropical world of escape. You'll enjoy luxurious hotel facilities in any of Jamaica's five varied resort areas—and remember, *rates which include meals and entertainment are so moderate!*
For further details, see your travel agent, any airline or shipping office, or write to Jamaica Tourist Board, 47 Fraser Avenue, Toronto.
Come to
JAMAICA
"the World's most beautiful Tropic isle"

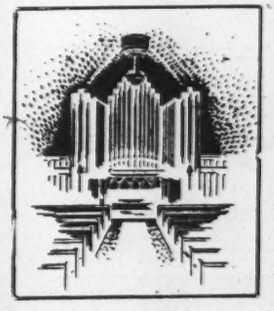
BUY YOUR BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S
BOOKSHOP
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Mail Orders over $5.00 Postpaid

This is the Gin
IMPORTED FROM LONDON, ENGLAND
By Appointment
Gin Distillers
To the Late King George VI
Tanqueray, Gordon & Co. Ltd
Quality Incomparable
Gordon's
Stands Supreme
Available in various bottle sizes.
TANQUERAY, GORDON & CO., LTD.
. . . . the largest gin distillers in the world
76H

happy choice in BERMUDA
THE Castle Harbour
HOTEL . . . Golf, Beach and Yacht Club
Bermuda's largest seaside resort, 180-acre estate . . . largest private beach, pool, all sports . . . adjoins championship Mid-Ocean golf course . . .300 outside rooms with sweeping views . . . shops.
Richard M. Toohill, Gen. Mgr.
Beautiful color folders are available
See your Travel Agent or
William P. Wolfe Organization, Rep.
Dept. SN, 92 Adelaide Street West, Toronto
Also New York, Boston, Phila., Cleveland & Chi.

GUARANTEED

A weather insured, pleasure insured vacation
HOTEL Virgin isle
ST. THOMAS
VIRGIN ISLANDS
See your travel agent or N.Y. Office: 730 5th Ave. Plaza 7-5253


A. W. MILES
Funeral Director
SERVICES ARE HELD UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS
The Chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.
CREMATION CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO IF DESIRED
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST, TORONTO
PR. 2569 PRIVATE PARKING PR. 4213

Purchasers and Distributors
of Government, Municipal and
Corporation Securities

Enquiries Invited

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Business Established 1889

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER VICTORIA CALGARY
LONDON OTTAWA HAMILTON KITCHENER OWEN SOUND
ST. CATHARINES QUEBEC NEW YORK BOSTON LONDON, ENG.

When good friends get together
they say O.K. for
O'Keefe's

EXTRA OLD STOCK ALE A-54-3A

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

H. S. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Films

The Kingfish Again

MOB VIOLENCE is a theme that a good screen director can always turn to profitable account. There is plenty of it, both open and implicit, in *A Lion Is in the Streets*, and Raoul Walsh, a knowing hand with both script and camera, keeps his story tense and ominous with a sense of the mindless forces always at work behind democracy.

James Cagney is the politico hero, a sort of Kingfish *manqué* in an unnamed Southern state, easily recognizable as Louisiana. This particular locale, period and hero were pretty well covered in *All the King's Men*, and though James Cagney throws into the part all his famous double-jointed energy, I'm not sure that *A Lion Is in the Streets* adds a great deal to the study. Cagney is cast as Hank Martin ("You name it; Hank's got it"), a backwoods peddler who becomes aware that the local cotton-gin magnate may be short-weighting the share-croppers. He, therefore, launches into a fight for the governorship, a struggle in which he is supported by his loyal schoolteacher wife (Barbara Hale) and a belle of the bayous (Anne Francis) who loves Hank so ardently that she lures his bride into one of the lagoons and tries to feed her to the crocodiles. Defeated in this enterprise, she trails him to the city where he is soon neck-deep both in a deal with a local political gangster and in an off-side affair with his blonde admirer. Eventually his double dealings catch up with him, and an angry Southern widow (Jeanne Cagney) drills him through his fancy vest with a sawed-off shotgun.

Warner Bros.

ANNE FRANCIS and JAMES CAGNEY in "A Lion is in the Streets".

A Lion Is in the Streets is a violent and raucous production and by the time the avenging widow goes into action you may be as much relieved at the subsidence of noise as at the vindication of justice. James Cagney, though a little furrowed and thickened by the years, is as lively as ever, equally ready to break into a spate of political patter or a fast buck and wing. His Hank Martin is largely a showman's act, with little of the cumulative power, brutality and cunning that Broderick Crawford brought to his Huey Long role in *All the King's Men*.

Man Crazy describes the adventures of three teen-agers, self-educated at the magazine counter of a cheap drug-store. In dialogue and general treatment, the story isn't very far removed from the type of literature favored by its deplorable heroines.

One of the three acts as clerk to a small-town druggist, and since he is a rather negligent type, the trio has pretty much the run of the shop. Presently the girls break into his private back-room and discover $28,000, which the unfortunate man has accumulated by selling corn-whisky on the side. Enlivened by a generous helping of the whisky, they grab the illicit savings and head for Hollywood; and I don't know when I've been so depressed by anything as I was by these horrible young people and the lads they picked up during their adventures. The message of *Man Crazy* seems to be that, while crime doesn't pay in the long run, it can be a very exhilarating experience in the interim. "I don't know why they make such pictures!" the moviegoer behind me said on the way out. Apparently they make them largely to fill in the gaps during the holiday season, when people are either too busy to go to the movies or too spent, if they go, to care about what is happening on the screen.

I happened to come into *City of Bad Men* in the last quarter of play and by that time "Gentleman Jim" Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons were slugging it out in Carson City for the world's championship, while two assorted teams of bad men were prowling about under the grandstand trying to take the gate receipts from the sheriff and his posse. The sheriff was identifiable by his badge, but nobody else was. For situations of this sort, they really ought to issue distinguishing sweaters so that late arrivals could line up the opposing teams.

Dale Robertson, who seemed to be leading the bad men at one point, switched sides before the end and won the approval of the sheriff and the love of radiant Jeanne Crain. This exhausted my interest in Dale Robertson, a handsome actor of stupefying impassivity.

Sailor of the King, with Michael Rennie, Wendy Hiller and Geoffrey Hunter, has a plot which any reader of G. A. Henty will recognize at once. It all reminded me agreeably of rainy days spent in the attic with the *Boy's Own Paper*.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

Business

"Too Good To Be True —It Probably Is"

By JON W. KIERAN

SEVEN SEPARATE companies, all with the same name and the same aims, are waging a ceaseless war against racketeers and dishonest businessmen across Canada. They call themselves the Better Business Bureaux. They are supported and maintained by all manner of business enterprises in an effort to promote business ethics that will benefit everybody who buys or sells.

Although each of the seven BBB offices in Canada is completely independent as to policy and financing, they are joined loosely in an international federation and their common name and aims make them appear one large family.

The common foes are fly-by-night promoters, business racketeers, and untruthful advertisers.

Running down spectacular swindles —like atom bomb sales and gold brick deals—are all part of the current Better Business Bureau job too. One Bureau had both to contend with last year and in each case the victim was bilked of some $20,000.

The atomic "bomb" was a weird contraption thrown together by a talented but larcenous mechanic and purchased by an equally dishonest "citizen," who thought he could sell it to the Canadian Government. The $20,000 gold brick was, of course, pure brass.

These two swindles took place in Montreal. But Montreal hasn't a monopoly on such schemes. Some equally ridiculous ones have been reported from Halifax to Vancouver.

Spectacular swindles, however, are only a small part of the BBB worries. Truth-in-advertising and maintenance of good business ethics are the major objectives. Another is the elimination of dishonest promotions that crop up in the fields of medicine, business and culture.

The Better Business Bureau movement started some 40 years ago when abuses in advertising became so widespread that advertising media began losing the confidence of readers. Quack cures, stock schemes, coupon deals, and countless dishonest promotions flourished openly with the result that publications were losing legitimate business because no one could tell what ads were true and what were not.

To save themselves, the media established truth-in-advertising vigilante committees. These in turn evolved into businessmen's associations to inspire and develop voluntary self-regulation. Eventually all the regional committees banded together to form a single united front. They called it the Better Business Bureau.

How much business in Canada is dishonest, either in practice or intent, can't be estimated accurately, but according to the BBB the percentage is quite high. Estimates range from the Montreal Bureau's three per cent to the Toronto Bureau's high of ten per cent.

In trying to combat this dishonest element, whatever its size, the Bureaux use every method available. They fight rackets in the courts, if necessary, and in the Press and over the radio whenever they can get a hearing. Their main operation, however, is compiling information—not opinion —and giving it freely to those who ask.

POSTERS such as these are used by Better Business Bureaux in the constant battle against rackets.

In describing itself the Bureau says: "Our operation is based on an ideal. It's an ideal of self-government, of regulations and restraints imposed on business from *within*. Our task is to foster high business standards and to protect the public from fraud and misrepresentation."

High sounding as these aims may seem there's more hard-headed business than idealism in them.

The 6,000 business organizations across Canada that support and pay for the Better Business Bureaux certainly don't think they are supporting a charity. These businesses feel that rackets and illegitimate deals drain purchasing power from a community —purchasing power that ordinarily would flow through normal trade channels.

Cost of the service is borne entirely by business on a voluntary fee basis. There is no charge for specific services rendered, either to consumers or businesses.

The seven BBB offices in Canada are located at Halifax, Quebec City, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, and Vancouver. The 6,000 member businesses contribute $250,000 per year . . . but, of course, each office is perennially short of funds.

The Better Business Bureaux across Canada join the 90 similar organizations in the major U.S. cities in publicizing their common slogans: "If it sounds too good to be true—it probably is," and "Before you invest, investigate."

These slogans, particularly the former, are used in the current continent-wide battle against bait advertising. The term is used to describe any promotion aimed at selling merchandise other than the item advertised. This practice is considered the greatest single problem facing the BBB today.

Bait advertising has blossomed into big business within recent years as a result of the large market for rebuilt and second-hand home appliances. Invariably, BBB investigators find, the bait advertiser fools his customer with inferior or over-priced merchandise. If he had a good, competitively priced product in the first place there would be no need for the bait stratagem.

When In Doubt, Find Out

The Bureaux' campaign against baiting is two-fold. First, it attempts to discourage media acceptance of questionable advertising by showing how newspapers, magazines, or broadcast stations can and do lose consumer confidence—with resultant loss of income from reputable advertisers. The second step is to warn the public through news bulletins, radio broadcasts, transportation advertising and booklets, all based on the simple theme: "If it sounds too good to be true—it probably is."

The booklets are a major weapon in the BBB fight. They are distributed at cost or completely free at the discretion of the local bureau. The subjects range from confidence schemes and home-repair rackets to problems of life insurance and car equipment.

They caution against promoters who claim: This is the last one; you'll have to rush, it won't be available later; don't tell anyone—this is too good to share; and so on.

Nearly all BBB booklet advice is summed up by this sentence from its Facts You Should Know About Stock Selling Schemes: "It is well to keep in mind that if those who are approaching you were so sure of a quick turnover and large profits . . . they would not invite you to participate."

LAST YEAR the Better Business Bureaux across Canada and the United States handled more than 1½ million requests for information on everyday economic problems. Of these, 75 per cent were inquiries and the rest were complaints. Had there been more inquiries, the Bureau points out, there certainly would have been fewer complaints.

The procedure followed by the Bureaux when a complaint or request for information is received is quite simple. If a consumer is calling to ask the business reputation of a merchant, there usually is a file available recording his standing in the community. If the request concerns a door-to-door salesman, the Bureau will advise the consumer to ask the salesman for references and the names of satisfied customers in the neighborhood. The Bureau merely states the record and lets the consumer decide for himself. It never recommends or condemns.

If the call is a complaint, the Bureau passes it along to the merchant involved. Sometimes the consumer is in error or is trying to break a legitimate contract. If so, he is told so as politely as possible. But in the cases where a merchant has been guilty of fraud and refuses to do anything to rectify his mistake, the BBB considers court action or publicity—whichever appears to have the most chance for success. After 40 years of painstaking work building a reputation, few firms care to tilt with the Bureau either in the courts or in the press. Over the years, Better Business Bureaux have been sued for sums totalling $7 million by persons who thought their rackets were within the law. The BBB has yet to lose a case.

As a last resort the Bureau suggests legislation to control unethical or illegal business practices. As an agent of free enterprise, it prefers to inspire business to check itself voluntarily.

THE DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

Dominion and Provincial
Government Bonds
Municipal Bonds
Public Utility
and
Industrial Financing

Orders accepted for execution on all stock exchanges

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED

Established 1901

TORONTO MONTREAL NEW YORK LONDON ENG. WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER VICTORIA
LONDON KITCHENER BRANTFORD HAMILTON OTTAWA QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN

50 King Street West, Toronto, Canada

Send for your **FREE** *copy today*

164 ILLUSTRATED PAGES
20 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

1954 SEED and NURSERY BOOK

The finest and largest Catalog we have ever issued, now 164 pages, all to help you enjoy the loveliest garden ever. Many fine new things like Bush Form Sweet Peas, a Miracle Flower that changes color every day, Salvias so early they flower in the seed flat, Miniature Glads, Giant Hybrid Begonias and Gloxinias, Baby Orchid, New Roses, Crimson King Maple, latest Hybrid Vegetables, Large Fruited Strawberries from seed, Nursery Stock, Bulbs, Houseplants, Garden Chemicals, Supplies, etc. Send today. 101w

DOMINION SEED HOUSE GEORGETOWN ONTARIO

The **74** *th consecutive*

GUARANTY TRUST
Company of Canada

DIVIDEND

15¢ a share — rate of 6% per annum payable January 15, 1954 to shareholders of record December 31, 1953

J. WILSON BERRY
President and General Manager

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

Ask your Investment Dealer or Broker for prospectus.

CALVIN BULLOCK Ltd.

7 *services in one*

PLANS • LAYOUT
COPY • ART
PHOTOGRAPHY
PRODUCTION
MAILING

saturday night press
71 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD. · FOUNDED 1710 · FIRE MARINE CASUALTY

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD

Robert P. Simpson, *Manager For Canada*
15 WELLINGTON STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONTARIO

Gold & Dross

B.C. Power

WHAT *is your opinion of B.C. Power Corp., and the subsidiary company B.C. Electric? I am retired and am looking for a safe investment bringing the highest possible income. Would you advise common stock or bonds?—J. C. O., Campbellton, NB.*

As a utility, with a product in fairly constant demand and with most of the expansion program completed, B.C. Electric would appear to be a very suitable medium for the investment of your funds. Even in periods of declining business activity public utilities, with their rigid rate structures, generally maintain their earning levels, for costs tend to decline faster than income.

To suit your requirement of maximum income, the $50 par, 5 per cent, cumulative preferred shares would seem the best selection of the common, preferred and bonds issued by this company. At their present level of 48 their yield is 5.2 per cent and the dividend is eligible for the 20 per cent income tax deduction. The yield on B.C. Power common at 18 is only slightly higher at 5.5 per cent, and the common is much more likely to fluctuate in price.

The higher rate bonds, such as the Series "H" 4¾ per cent first mortgage bonds of B.C. Electric, are selling well above par and thus offer a much lower yield than the preferred.

As the capital risk on the preferred seems small, the taking of the higher yield seems justified.

Britalta Petroleums

I AM INTERESTED *in buying some stock. Would you consider Britalta Petroleums Ltd., a buy at the present price of 4½? — G. P. M., Toronto.*

The exploration program that Britalta has followed has resulted in the company being mainly a holder of gas properties. Chief of these is the Many Islands field near Medicine Hat, Alberta, where reserves have been estimated at 609 billion cubic feet. Britalta has a 50 per cent interest in these reserves. This field is shut at present, awaiting the development of a market for the gas.

Other attempts to find oil have not been too successful. Gas has been discovered at the Winchell Coulee acreage, which Britalta shares with Canadian Delhi, but oil showings have so far been disappointing.

The last balance sheet, dated April 30, 1953, shows working capital of only $69. Total assets, which include capitalized exploration expenditures, were $3,554,853. As 2,360,251 shares have been issued, total assets per share provide an indicated line of value of $1.50.

As 100,000 shares were sold at 4.75 last July the working capital position has been reinforced considerably, but it is apparent that, without production income, the working capital situation will again become a problem if exploration is to be continued.

The market action of the stock has been volatile. From the 9.85 recorded in March of 1952, the price tumbled to 4.75; then, in a rapid-fire advance, rallied to 10¼. The ensuing decline was equally steep and carried the price down to 2.75. From this point a slow paced recovery brought the price back to 4.50.

As supply over the 4.50 level appears formidable and as an income-producing market for the gas reserves is still years away, awaiting the construction of a pipeline to eastern Canada, the path of least resistance for the stock appears to be down. How far remains to be seen, but a test of the line of value is not impossible. Thus the stock appears to be of more interest to the bears, than a buy here.

Obalski

WOULD YOU RECOMMEND *Obalski Ltd., as a reasonable mining speculation? I understand that they have a property in the Chibougamau area that is providing some good drilling news.—T. A. M., Montreal.*

Obalski owns 1 million shares of Portage Island (Chibougamau) Mines, which reports a new copper find at Copper Point in Lake Chibougamau some 8 miles north-east from Campbell Chibougamau.

The property has shown some rather interesting results from the preliminary work now being conducted. Three anomalies, with copper-bearing mineralisation, are being explored. The few holes that have been drilled have returned assays of from 3.3 to 4.2 per cent copper and .02 to .07 gold. Further drilling, to be conducted from the ice this winter, may possibly disclose that the copper mineralization extends out under the lake.

As a subject for speculation the property appears to possess a considerable news potential and the marketing of optioned stock could provide some market action.

Russell Industries

I WOULD APPRECIATE *your opinion on Russell Industries. Would you recommend purchase at the current market price of about 18? Is it a growth stock? What are the future prospects of this company? Could it be classed as a long term investment? —J. T., Chippewa, Ont.*

The growth forced upon this company by the last war and the postwar expansion, which has carried it into such diverse items as oil burners, machine tools and aircraft parts, seems to have reached a peak.

As a large part of the company's production is geared to the demands of the automotive industry, it appears to be entering a period of consolidation and earnings are expected to be lower in the coming year, for profits

depend upon volume operations.

Since the earnings peak was apparently passed in 1950, when earnings per share were $2.32, as against the $1.22 earned in 1952, any sharp decrease in volume would pull earnings under the $1.00 dividend rate maintained since 1950. This prospect suggests that the dividend rate is not too stable.

Thus at the present time the stock does not appear attractive for investment, especially from the long term view, as the company is rather vulnerable to the broad fluctuations in the business cycle.

Gunnar Gold

SOME MONTHS AGO *I purchased shares in Gunnar Gold at 9. In view of the past market performance would you advise me to sell at the present market level of around 9?— J. A. B., Thornhill, Ont.*

From the market action of this stock, it is evident that a great deal of difficulty has been encountered whenever an attempt has been made to move the stock close to the 10 mark.

From the chart picture, it appears that the heavy supply of stock hanging over the market above 10 will effectively limit its upward movement and it is considered unlikely that this barrier will be broken unless some very exceptional news is provided.

While much has been said lately about the possibilities of some form of cost assistance for producers of uranium, very little fact has appeared to support these rumors.

If the production of uranium in Canada requires a subsidy, due to the high costs of production, it would seem that there is only a limited market for any output. Several plants for the recovery of uranium from gold mine mill tailings in South Africa are now in operation. The United States Government has contributed some $500 million and the British Government considerable sums towards the erection of these plants. In Colorado, there are now more than 500 mines producing uranium and extensive deposits are reported from Brazil, Argentina and Australia.

So far there has been little evidence that the U.S. is interested in contracts with possible uranium producers in this country, along the line of the contracts negotiated with nickel and copper producers here.

Thus the stock appears to be a sale on rallies above 9½.

Eastern Steel Products

I HOLD *shares of the common stock of Eastern Steel Products Ltd. This company has not paid dividends since 1949. Can you tell me what progress the company is making and if there appears to be any possibility of a resumption of dividends in the near future? — E. S. N., Leaside, Ont.*

According to the financial statements of this company net profits have shown only a modest recovery from the deficit of $16,600 recorded in 1949. Although an improvement is evident, with net profits increasing from the $31,479 of 1950 to the $145,071 earned in 1952, there is a considerable gap apparent from the $263,711 of 1948 and the high of $326,458 marked in 1947.

From the action of the stock, which declined from the April high of 8⅝ to 5 and has held near the low since, there is little ground for optimism as to the resumption of dividends. The sum of the funded debt of $1,480,000 and the bank advances of $989,740 is $2,469,740. This is in excess of the working capital of $2,252,519 and the interest and sinking fund requirements represent a considerable first charge upon earnings. It further reinforces the indications that dividends must be deferred for some time yet.

Finally, in our opinion, the general outlook for the coming year holds little promise of increasing sales and profits for this company and it seems very likely that earnings for 1953 will be ploughed back into the business as before.

Abitibi Paper

WHAT, IN YOUR OPINION, *will be the trading range of Abitibi Power and Paper common now that the dividend has been increased?— E. H., Galt, Ont.*

Abitibi common has been an excellent medium for intermediate trend traders. The stock has fluctuated through a fairly wide range over the past year or so. From the 1952 high of 18⅜ the price worked down to 12, then worked up to 17 as the steadiness of the demand for newsprint overcame the fears of overproduction registered in the early part of the year.

From the weight of offerings, evident in the repeated filling of bids near 17, it is apparent that supply has become the dominant factor and the move from 12 is topping out.

From the chart it appears that a preliminary trading range will be established between 14 and 17 with minor support available above 15. Should selling pressure increase, as the result of a general market decline, the support level at 12 will come under test again.

In Brief

I HAVE *some shares of Heath Gold Mines. Are they worth holding or shall I sell and salvage something?—W. J. B., Toronto.*

Sell.

CAN YOU *tell me if shares in Morton Woolsey Mines are of any value? — R. M. A., Winnipeg, Man.*

No value.

I HAVE SHARES *in Graydell Malartic Gold Mines. Can you tell me if the stock has any present value? — P. G. L., Vernon, B.C.*

Not quoted. Mine has been idle since 1947.

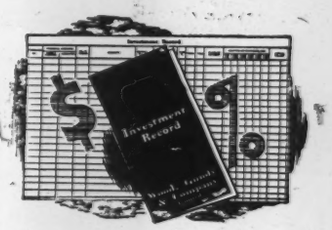
DO YOU *consider Prospectors Airways is in a buying range at the present price of $4.10?—W. J., Toronto.*

No.

HAS *Consolidated Silver Banner Mines stock any value? — S. M. R., Toronto.*

Just about zero. W. P. SNEAD

The New Year is the Time to Start New Projects



One of the easiest ways to keep track of your investments is by opening an "Investment Record"—and the New Year is a good time to start it.

The Record provides:

—Quick reference to your securities.
—Particulars of coupon and dividend rates, maturity dates and cost prices.
—Information concerning investment income, useful for tax purposes.
—Comparison of cost price with current market valuations.

A phone call or note to our nearest office will bring to you a copy of our "Investment Record". If you wish to send us a list of your securities we shall enter them in the booklet and provide an analysis of your holdings without obligation

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax
Quebec Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont.
Kitchener Regina Edmonton Calgary
London, Eng. Victoria Chicago New York

ESTABLISHED 1878

MEDLAND AND SON

INSURANCE

371 BAY STREET EMpire 4-3332

TORONTO 1

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 268

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF THIRTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1954 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after MONDAY, the FIRST day of FEBRUARY 1954, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 31st December 1953. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

N. J. McKINNON
General Manager

Toronto, 11th December 1953

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

DIVIDEND NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a final dividend of seventy-five cents per share on the Ordinary Capital Stock was declared in respect of the year 1953, payable in Canadian funds on February 26, 1954, to shareholders of record at 3.30 p.m. on December 30, 1953.

By order of the Board.

Frederick Bramley,
Secretary.

Montreal, December 14, 1953.

First—comes Quality

Scotch Whisky has a quality all its own — it refreshes and stimulates, yet soothes and comforts. It is the perfect drink at all times. Most satisfying amongst good Scotch Whiskies is "Black & White" with a tradition for extra quality that comes from blending in the special "Black & White" way.

BUCHANAN'S

'BLACK & WHITE'

SCOTCH WHISKY

The Secret is in the Blending

By Appointment to the late King George VI

Scotch Whisky Distillers James Buchanan & Co. Ltd.

Distilled, Blended and Bottled in Scotland

AVAILABLE IN VARIOUS BOTTLE SIZES

B-333

Ashley & Crippen

NATHAN TANNER: Half a century of change.

Who's Who in Business

WHEN Nathan Tanner's father first crossed Canada just before the turn of the century, he went by covered wagon; and the area in which he settled in southern Alberta was almost a wilderness.

The fact that today, only half a century later, a dozen fast-growing oil firms are bringing wealth to the province and a measure of fame to such homesteaders as Nat Tanner, is fitting recompense for the imagination and initiative some of the early settlers showed. Merrill Petroleums Limited, founded in late 1950, already holds interests in more than 20 producing oil and gas wells, a subsidiary drilling company, and various mineral rights in the U.S.

Fifty-five-year-old Nat Tanner, its President since last year, is also President of a natural gas producing company, Sturdie Propane Limited.

Merrill's President is a slim, thoughtful man who owes a good deal of his wide knowledge of the oil industry to his 15 years as Minister of Lands and Mines in his native province. So far as the *production* of oil was concerned, the first decade of his Ministership was a study in frustration: some $23 million was spent in drilling for oil in Western Canada, virtually without success. Total production at that time amounted to less than 10 per cent of Canada's needs. (Today the figure is more than 50 per cent.)

But the year 1947 brought the great oil discovery at Leduc and, two years later, production was increasing so rapidly that the resources department was split into two—"Lands and Forests" and "Mines and Minerals"—with Mr. Tanner sworn in as Minister of both. As if the dual portfolio wasn't enough to keep him busy, he also retained his chairmanship of the Alberta Research Council. He resigned all these posts when he joined Merrill.

Aside from the responsibilities that business inevitably imposes upon him, he tries to lead pretty much the simple life to which he has always been accustomed. A Mormon by faith, he devotes much of his spare time to Church work (he was recently appointed President of the Calgary Stake of his church), to the Boy Scout organization (he is President of the Alberta Council) and to relaxing on a farm near Cardston which is not dissimilar to the one on which he lived and worked as a young lad. His five daughters are all married.

He was a school teacher at Cardston before he stood for the Alberta Legislature in 1935 (he was named Speaker of the Social Credit Legislature after taking office) and he attributes both his interest in politics and his capacity for public speaking to his years of teaching and the social problems with which he was brought in contact.

He has a flair for neatly summing up a situation in short, staccato phrases—expanding his notes and extemporizing as he goes along.

JOHN WILCOCK

Insurance

Insuring Earnings Against Disaster

EARNINGS INSURANCE is the means by which any business or industrial company, no matter how large or how small, can insure the continuance of its earnings in the event that it is hit by a fire or other disaster. It is the most modern form of insurance available today, taking over where fire insurance leaves off, paying all standing charges and expenses and ensuring the continuance of normal profits until operation is restored to normal levels. The cost of this insurance is considerably less, in practically all cases, than the rate charged for ordinary fire insurance.

One of the best explanations of how Earnings Insurance operates is this statement made by an Ontario manufacturer: "In April we had a bad fire loss. Our plant was shut down completely for two months following the fire and normal operations were not resumed until nine months after the fire.

"We had adequate fire insurance to cover our property loss but we had no Earnings Insurance. We were considering this subject two weeks prior to the fire but had not done anything definite. This was very unfortunate for us, because our loss net profit and our continuing fixed expenses amounted to approximately $45,000. This occurred at a time when we were, after some years of effort, clear of all indebtedness. Today our position leaves us with a liability to the bank of roughly $45,000."

CP

EARNINGS are lost, as well as property, when fire hits a business.

In this case, the liability of $45,000, which has to be earned out of future profits to repay the bank, represents the difference between having Earnings Insurance and not having it.

Known also as Business Interruption and sometimes Profits or Use and Occupancy insurance, the term "Earnings Insurance" properly applies to this form of time-element coverage, for that is what it really is.

The disaster hazards against which earnings are insured are Fire, Windstorm, Hail, Lightning, Explosion Risk, Impact by Aircraft or Vehicle, Smoke Damage, Sprinkler Leakage. The contract is written on the basis of the previous fiscal year with an adjustment for the coming year on estimated earnings. The earnings for the coming year should be estimated at a maximum, because the policy can be made subject to premium adjustment if they are not reached.

There are two basic types of Earnings Insurance. One pays for the standing charges, fixed expenses and loss of profits until the premises are rehabilitated. The second type does that also but, in addition, carries on beyond that point and pays the insured the difference until the business is fully restored to the former levels. In other words, it covers the time lag between resumption of production and the restoration of sales to the level they nad formerly achieved. Fire insurance protects against physical damage only. Earnings insurance indemnifies for monetary damage.

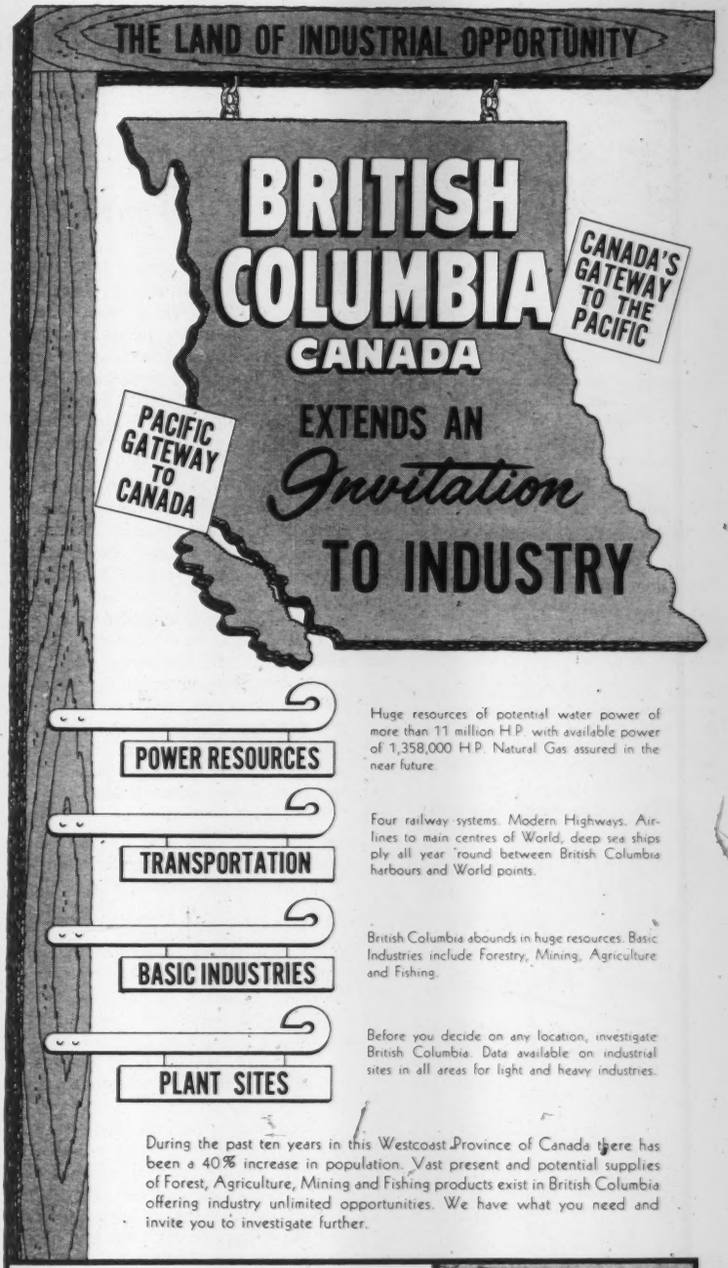
It is not necessary to have a total loss or shutdown to make this protection operative. One small department only may be affected, and the policy indemnifies to the extent of the reduction of earnings.

The need for this form of insurance is clearly shown by the experience of both large and small businesses, from retail stores to big manufacturing plants. A Dun & Bradstreet survey shows that 74 out of 100 business concerns showed serious lowering of credit rating following loss by fire and 43 out of 100 did not resume business at all. A good example is this statement of experience from a business in a small Ontario city which carried Earnings insurance for two years and then dropped it because of heavy expense in connection with expansion of the business:

"In February a bad fire occurred which completely shut down our Vulcanizing Department and reduced sales in our Accessories Division. While we were well reimbursed under our fire insurance policies, we have suffered a very substantial loss of earnings to date and it seems this condition may continue for some time yet. The saving of the small premium involved was actually a very costly experience. Instead of our business expanding, it was very nearly destroyed."

Such, in brief outline, is the basic Earnings Insurance contract. The Contingent forms of this coverage, in which both the Contributing and Recipient factors, causing loss of earnings through shutdowns of other plants or businesses, will be dealt with in another article, which will also deal with the application of that form to institutions such as banks and newspapers.

WILLIAM SCLATER


THE LAND OF INDUSTRIAL OPPORTUNITY
BRITISH COLUMBIA
CANADA
CANADA'S GATEWAY TO THE PACIFIC
PACIFIC GATEWAY TO CANADA
EXTENDS AN Invitation TO INDUSTRY
POWER RESOURCES
Huge resources of potential water power of more than 11 million H.P. with available power of 1,358,000 H.P. Natural Gas assured in the near future.
TRANSPORTATION
Four railway systems. Modern Highways. Airlines to main centres of World, deep sea ships ply all year 'round between British Columbia harbours and World points.
BASIC INDUSTRIES
British Columbia abounds in huge resources. Basic Industries include Forestry, Mining, Agriculture and Fishing.
PLANT SITES
Before you decide on any location, investigate British Columbia. Data available on industrial sites in all areas for light and heavy industries.
During the past ten years in this Westcoast Province of Canada there has been a 40% increase in population. Vast present and potential supplies of Forest, Agriculture, Mining and Fishing products exist in British Columbia offering industry unlimited opportunities. We have what you need and invite you to investigate further.
Write now for further information. Your enquiry will receive confidential and prompt attention.
DEPARTMENT OF
TRADE & INDUSTRY
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS
VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA
HON. RALPH CHETWYND, Minister
E. G. ROWEBOTTOM, Deputy Minister
CANADA
U.S.A.

Specialists in all forms of—
EARNINGS INSURANCE
and
TIME ELEMENT RISKS
New York Underwriters
Insurance Company
68 Yonge Street TORONTO EMpire 6-6227
Have your Agent or Broker discuss your problem with us.

Plan now for your winter vacation in La Province de Québec — where the snow is deep and white, the air dry and clear, the sun strong and bright. You will enjoy warm French-Canadian hospitality in comfortable modern inns and hotels.

To help you plan your trip, write today for a free copy of the 28 page illustrated booklet "SKI IN LA PROVINCE DE QUEBEC" Address: Provincial Publicity Bureau, Parliament Buildings, Québec City, Canada; or 48 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.

LA PROVINCE DE
Québec

Pinehurst
NORTH CAROLINA

GOLF in a climate just right for Canadians

The cool, invigorating, pine-scented air makes Pinehurst the ideal place for Canadians to spend the winter – or a short holiday. Not hot or humid and not too cold for golf at its best. 4 famous courses. Fine hotels – good food – courteous service. Moderate rates. The large winter colony of Canadians enjoy the congenial country club atmosphere. Also riding, bowling on the green and dancing. For reservations, write Pinehurst, Inc., 38 Dogwood Road, Pinehurst, N.C.

BABY ROSE
Roses from seed the first year

Most unique and novel pot plant, a genuine dwarf house Rose that blooms in 4 to 5 months from seed with clusters of dainty jewel-like baby roses, singles, semi doubles or doubles, in many color variations.
Pkt. 35c postpaid.

SPECIAL OFFER: 1 pkt. Baby Rose and 5 pkts. other choice Houseplants, value $1.60 for $1.00 postpaid.

FREE BIG 164 PAGE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK FOR 1954

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Sports

What's The Score In '54?

BACK IN DECEMBER, 1953, there was some unseemly screaming around Calgary when the citizens awoke one morning to discover that John Henry Johnson had turned renegade. Without even bothering to bid adieu to the night clerk at the Wales Hotel, the mighty John Henry deserted the beleaguered Calgary Stampeders football team to don the battle dress of the San Francisco Forty-Niners.

The citizens of Calgary couldn't have been more surprised if Premier Manning had walked down Sixth Avenue wearing a sarong. John Henry was the hero of Cowtown. He had provided the only bright moments in a drab season for Calgary football enthusiasts. He had been voted the most valuable player in the Western Canada Conference—a notable tribute to a member of a last-place team—and his admirers considered him to be more valuable than Imperial Oil's holdings in the Leduc field.

"The Beast," as he was known affectionately, was the man around whom a new and better Stampeder team was expected to be built. The Calgary coach, Bob Snider, was fired at the end of the last disastrous season, but many Calgarians had forgotten his name before he passed High River on his way south to the United States. The general assumption was that the Stampeders could be coached successfully by Rita Hayworth as long as l'il ol' John Henry was around to carry the ball.

Accordingly, the lamentations were loud and prolonged when news of l'il ol' John Henry's perfidy reached Calgary. As far as anyone knew, John Henry had just stepped across the border to pick up a clean shirt but, before you could say "Wilbur Maloney is a mealy-mouthed little snitch," he had signed a contract to play his football in l'il ol' California.

Then came an even more shattering revelation—the Forty-Niners were going to pay Johnson less money than he received from Calgary in 1953. That cooked it. John Henry simply was a l'il ol' clean-cut American boy who preferred to play his football near his own home in the United States.

An impartial observer of these shenanigans could afford a wry chuckle. For the past four years, Canadian teams have been luring players away from American professional clubs. In our country, these raiding parties have been applauded widely. By gum, our boys were pretty clever to out-smart those Yankees.

It was rather a scurvy trick, though, when the Americans stole one of their own players from a Canadian team. I wouldn't be surprised if we were justified in taking our case to the General Assembly of the United Nations. If we let them get away with this, they're likely to steal the Banff Springs Hotel or the Lion's Gate Bridge.

The truth is that the American professional teams must have a remarkably low opinion of our Canadian game, since John Henry Johnson and Bob Gain are the only two men they have bothered to re-steal from us in recent years.

An interested but impartial observer of these international football thefts is Chili Walsh, the Notre Dame Old Boy who bossed the Cleveland Rams and the Los Angeles Rams. These days, Walsh is preoccupied with the oil business, which impels him to spend some months each year in Alberta where he has an opportunity to study the game.

Walsh is of the considered opinion that, in making their importations from the United States, some of the

BILLY VESSELS: He thought a teammate should have been given the trophy.

Western Canadian teams haven't been getting full value for their money. Walsh stroked his chin thoughtfully when he examined the budget of one of the Canadian teams.

"Migawd," he murmured, "this payroll is just as big as Cleveland's when we won the National professional title."

He argues that Canadian teams commit a serious error in importing American professional "big names" who have had their best days. (Walsh was too polite to identify the players he was thinking about, but your correspondent, who is noted for his diplomacy, would suggest Frankie Albert and Mac Speedie for a couple.)

Walsh contends that Canadian teams should ignore the American professional clubs and concentrate on the American college ranks. He points out that at least two or three hundred top-flight football players graduate from American colleges each year and the U.S. pro teams can absorb only 30 or 40 of these eager young gossoons. The other hundreds are open to Canadian offers and they come much cheaper and last much longer than Otto Graham or Lou Groza.

One Canadian club which has practised this theory with considerable success is Edmonton. With the exception of Frank Filchock, who was around for a couple of seasons, the Eskimos have shunned the professional ranks and have grabbed their players right out of American colleges. Indeed, the Eskimos now look upon the University of Oklahoma as their "farm club."

The best American football player in Edmonton—or, for that matter, the best in Canada—is a young man named Rollie Miles, who came up here to play baseball a few years back and just happened to stick around after the football season opened. It was Edmonton's good fortune that, when he left college, Miles was too small and appeared to be too fragile to excite the interest of the American professional scouts.

Seeing that the football season is only a scant eight months away, this is the propitious moment to begin beefing.

There were some raised eyebrows when the sober officials of the conservative Canadian Rugby Union espoused the cause of a whisky company last autumn and permitted said distillery to reap a handsome crop of Grey Cup Game publicity. On the eve of the Grey Cup final, the distillery awarded $1,000 and a trophy to "the outstanding football player in Canada."

I would be the last man (well, the second-last man) to put in the knock for such a fine public utility as a distillery, but I have been wondering how the selectors determined that Billy Vessels, of Edmonton, was the proper man to receive the loot. The award was made at the conclusion of a cocktail party, at which juncture none of the cheerful guests was disposed to quarrel with the selection.

Young Mr. Vessels, who eschews the spiritous beverages, brought some sense of sanity to the gathering by stating flatly that the trophy and the $1,000 should have been presented to the aforementioned Mr. Miles.

Next year, as long as the award is made at a similar cocktail party, the distillery should leave the selection to its salesmen, or simply have some guest pull a name out of a hat.

Every autumn, I am maddened beyond reason by the fact that many of the 27,000 Grey Cup game tickets fall into the hands of persons who couldn't tell the difference between a football and a watermelon. The Grey Cup game has become a social event and Mrs. Chenery Stuyvesant insists upon displaying her wardrobe at the University of Toronto Stadium thereby depriving some legitimate football enthusiast of a seat.

For instance, the two who sat in front of me last November 28 were Winnipeg expatriates who, judging from their conversation which was uninterrupted by the rowdy activities on the field, were interested primarily in the ballet and Little Theatre. Nice people, mind you, but they didn't know whether the ball was stuffed with leaves or sand.

Why don't you nice so-and-sos stay home and watch the game on your television set?

JIM COLEMAN

FOR WINTER HOLIDAYS *in Canada: spectator ski outfit (l) in pale blue gabardine with "nutria" dicky and mitts, and ski outfit (r) of black knit tights and black-and-white knit overblouse, from Simpson's West German imports.*

Photo: Roseborough

women

FOR SOUTHERN *holidays: a cotton ensemble of patterned shorts, blouse and head kerchief, featuring novelty earrings of a swinging tiger leaping through a hoop, from the Calypso shop, Hamilton, Bermuda. Photographed at the entrance to The Castle Harbour Hotel.*

Photo: Henry de Silva

Conversation Pieces:

IT USED TO BE that we bought summer clothes in June. Now the smart buyer combs the Resort Shops in departmental and specialty stores during the winter, to pick up the newest designs, created for southern cruise and resort wear. The popularity of winter holidays down south, to escape the worst of the Canadian snow and sleet, has created this new pre-summer buying. However, for those hardy souls who prefer a winter holiday in a winter setting, ski togs are now being shown. Much ski clothing is now coming from abroad. We saw some very different outfits from Germany (see photograph at left).

Holland, too, is now invading the Canadian fashion market. Three coat manufacturers and one dress manufacturer have combined under the name of Welia, to fly Dutch-made clothes to Montreal weekly, via KLM. The cargo planes even have built-in hangers. We saw a showing recently of these Paris designed clothes, hand tailored in Holland, from fabrics bought all over Europe.

Suzanne Cloutier, daughter of the Queen's printer, Ottawa, will be appearing in a British comedy soon, *Doctor in the House*. This isn't her first film; she was Desdemona in Orson Welles's *Othello* and has made two French films. Recently she was one of the "accomplished artists" in *No Sign of the Dove*, the Peter Ustinov play that was booed on its opening night in London's West End, and closed a week later.

From Rudolph, of the Hotel George V bar, in Paris, comes this recipe for his favorite drink, a Peach Champagne cup: Put in the electric mixer ½ peeled peach, 3 drops peach bitters, 1 dash of peach brandy, and ½ glass of champagne. Add crushed ice. Pour into a wine glass and fill up with champagne.

The regional drama festivals get under way January 11, with Central Ontario leading off for the first time. Entries include *The Shrike*, the play in which Canadian Judith Evelyn last appeared on Broadway, and Fry's *Venus Observed*, presented by the University Alumnae Dramatic Club, the only group in Canada to have entered every festival.

Newspaperwoman Ethel Burnett Tibbits, of Lulu Island, BC, has had her first novel, *On to the Sunset*, published by Ryerson Press. It is a tale about a pioneer family moving from Ontario to the West.

New positions: Mary Mansour, of Amherst, NS, appointed director of the newly established Social Service Department at the Children's Hospital, Halifax; Lillian Campion, former associate director of nursing service at Kitchener-Waterloo (Ont.) Hospital, appointed nursing service secretary of the Canadian Nurses' Association.

winter holiday fashions

PIRATE *outfit in imported corded cotton, by Miss Sun Valley, Toronto. Cuffed shorts, about $6.95; halter, $4.95; beach bag, $3.95. At Whiteaway Laidlaw, the House for Jaeger.*

Photo: Ashley & Crippen

FOR BOTH *Southern and Northern resorts: black felt skirt by Elsa Feltcraft, Vancouver, with Dresden flower appliqué, $35; "Kitten" Lambswool sweater by Glenayr, Toronto, $17.95. At Simpson's.*

Photo: Henry Fox

FISHNET *print in all-over pattern in swimsuit by Beatrice Pines, Montreal, about $22.50. At Morgan's.*

Photo: Arnott & Rogers

CASUAL *shirtwaist dress by dorothy jeanne, Vancouver, in "Sierra", a linen-type fabric by Bruck, $19.95. At Eaton's Vancouver.*

FOR THE TRAVELLER: *washable accordion pleated jersey (orlon and wool) by Canadian Industries Ltd., Montreal. Designed by Carolyn Schnurer, New York.*

• • •

Well, Well!

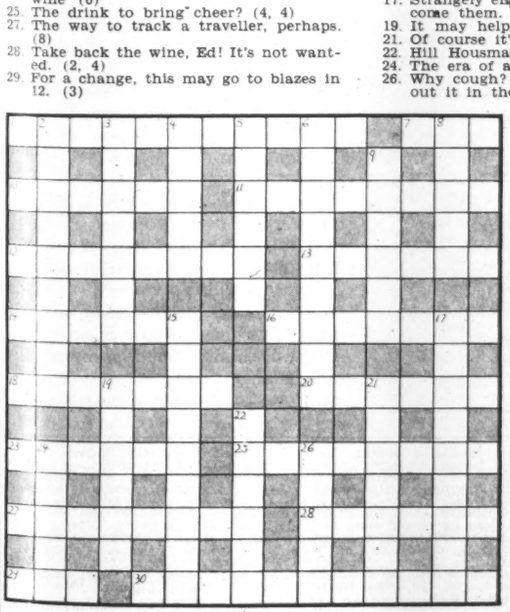
BY LOUIS AND DOROTHY CRERAR

ACROSS

1. Bull-headed peer? (5, 2, 4)
7. 15. Don't touch the water supply! (3, 4, 5)
10. Did they make Hanlan shell out, as it were? (6)
11. 14. One is pinched, perhaps, by its far-reaching embrace. (3, 3, 2, 3, 3)
12. Where it was hot, into the bargain! (4, 4)
13. It's legal to present this to get out of debt. (6)
14. See 11.
16. Her name, to ten in France, meant corresponding confidences. (7)
18. She let eels wind around her? (7)
20. Bath for a parasite? (6)
23. Mother, perhaps, gets a gal tipsy on wine (6)
25. The drink to bring cheer? (4, 4)
27. The way to track a traveller, perhaps. (8)
28. Take back the wine, Ed! It's not wanted. (2, 4)
29. For a change, this may go to blazes in 12. (3)
30. Yet smaller and minus are not really these kinds of words. (11)

DOWN

2. Sounds as though Noah might have used them to brighten up the place. (3, 6)
3. How to take the squeak out of a spring? (3, 4)
4. Oasis in music? An alternative reading of course. (5)
5. Sounds as if it should be a product of the goat. (6)
6. Tires oxen when not in good shape, no doubt. (9)
8. To do this might suggest a shadey calling. (5)
9. Practically prone to jump to it. (6)
15. See 7.
17. Strangely enough a huge snout did become them. (9)
19. It may help one to be lean. (6)
21. Of course it's the way of a star. (7)
22. Hill Housman was bred on? (6)
24. The era of advertising? (5)
26. Why cough? It was cold enough without it in those days. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Korean truce
8. Climb
9. Churchill
10. Ochre
12. Entitled
14. Nostalgia
16. Lathe
17. Noise
19. Discovery
21. Electors
24. Sheba
26. Stratford
28. Ewers
29. See 8 down

DOWN

1. Knights
2. Rib
3. Arc
4. Trust
5. Uncut
6. Eminent
7. 25. Ill-use
8. 29. Crowning achievement
11. Erase
12. Egged
13. 28. New Year's Eve
15. Asses
16. Loops
18. Illyria
20. Everest
22. Catch
23. Ozone
25. See 7
27. Due
28. See 13

(295)

How Do You Know You Can't Write?

Sells Story After 2nd Course Assignment

"Writing has been something I wanted to do. I decided to enroll for the N.I.A. Course. After the second writing assignment I sold one article to Rod and Gun for $20.00. The Ottawa Journal took an article from me two weeks ago. The local paper has also taken several articles. With the success I have already had on only three lessons I look forward eagerly to the future."—B. V. Bedore, Arnprior, Ontario, Canada.

Quickly Sells To Four Publications

"I received a cheque from the Wheeler Syndicate, Montreal, for a short short. The 'Farmer's Advocate' and the 'Family Herald' accepted articles on women's activities. I have also contributed articles on farming activities in Algoma to the 'Farmer's Magazine'." — Mrs. Albert E. Caufield, Bilton Beach, St. Joseph Island, Ontario, Canada.

Aircraft Worker Thanks N.I.A. for Writing Success

"A few months ago the Aircraft Factory in which I worked introduced a monthly magazine. Today my work consists entirely of gathering material and writing stories for the Journal. The N.I.A. Course has proved to me its advantages to aspiring writers." R. Q. Marsh, 3921 Cool Street, Verdun, Quebec, Canada.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED? Have you ever attempted even the least bit of training, under competent guidance?

Or have you been sitting back, as it is so easy to do, waiting for the day to come when you will awaken, all of a sudden, to the discovery, "I *am* a writer"?

If the latter course is the one of your choosing, you probably *never will write*. Lawyers must be law clerks. Doctors must be internes. Engineers must be draftsmen. We all know that, in our time, the egg does come before the chicken.

It is seldom that anyone becomes a writer until he (or she) has been writing for some time. That is why so many authors and writers spring up out of the newspaper business. The day-to-day necessity of writing—of gathering material about which to write—develops their talent, their insight, their background and their confidence as nothing else could.

That is why the Newspaper Institute of America bases its writing instruction on journalism—continuous writing — the training that has produced so many successful authors.

Learn to write by writing

Newspaper Institute training is based on the New York Copy Desk Method. It starts and keeps you writing in your own home, on your own time. Week by week you receive actual assignments, just as if you were right at work on a great metropolitan daily. Your writing is *individually* corrected and constructively criticized. Thoroughly experienced, practical, active writers are responsible for this instruction. Under such sympathetic guidance you will find that (instead of vainly trying to copy someone else's writing tricks) you are rapidly developing your own distinctive, self-flavored style—undergoing an experience that has a thrill to it and which at the same time develops in you the power to make your feelings articulate.

Many people who *should* be writing become awestruck by fabulous stories about millionaire authors and, therefore, give little thought to the $25, $50 and $100 or more that can often be earned for material that takes little time to write — stories, articles on business, hobbies, travels, sports, news items, local, church and club activities, etc. —things that can easily be turned out in leisure hours, and often on the impulse of the moment.

A chance to test yourself FREE!

Our unique *Writing Aptitude Test* tells whether you possess the fundamental qualities necessary to successful writing — acute observation, dramatic instinct, creative imagination, etc. You'll enjoy taking this test. It's FREE. Just mail the coupon today and see what our editors say. Newspaper Institute of America, One Park Avenue, New York 16, N.Y., U.S.A. (Founded 1925). (Licensed by State of N.Y.)

Free

Newspaper Institute of America, One Park Ave., New York 16, N.Y., U.S.A.

Send me, without cost or obligation, your FREE *Writing Aptitude Test* and further information about writing for profit, as promised in Saturday Night, January 9, 1954.

Mr. / Mrs. / Miss .....

Address .....

(All correspondence confidential. No salesman will call on you.) 98-A-364

Copyright 1953, Newspaper Institute of America.

The ALE of a MAN'S dreams

A man can dream, can't he, of an ale as mellow and tangy, as zestful and satisfying as ale used to be in the days when a drink was something for a MAN to *enjoy*. But why dream? Either at home, or in your favourite hotel or tavern, just call for Labatt's* India Pale Ale and make your dream come true. I.P.A. *is* a man's drink. John Labatt Limited.

The swing is definitely to

LABATT'S

STUDY AT HOME FOR A DEGREE!

Wolsey Hall (est. 1894) offers you postal tuition for fully recognized London University (Eng.) Degrees, B.A., B.Sc., B.D., B.Sc.Econ., LL.B. No lecture attendance required; only three (in some cases, two) exams to pass; centres across Canada. 17,000 Wolsey Hall students passed London exams 1925-52. Write, stating Degree desired, to G. L. Clarke, B.A., Director of Studies, Dept. OS.29,

WOLSEY HALL, HAMILTON, ONT.

Letters

Assault of Noise

I WONDER how much of the mental distress of our time is due to the noise of our neighborhoods. Our ears are assaulted every hour of the day by some raucous sound or other. We accept the skidding of tires, the screeching of brakes and rumble of metal on tracks as part of the price of mechanization. Must we be complacent in our acceptance of the heedlessness which is behind the blaring of horns, clanging of bells and screeching of whistles?

Worst of all are the sound trucks which bedevil our streets. Their messages may be laudable, but their amplifiers are such an aggravation that they rouse every streak of perversity. Their bleating sound and blurry words madden rather than convince. They should be banned from our roads and such anti-noise bylaws as municipalities possess should be strictly enforced.

Toronto ARTHUR B. GRENIER

Big Government

IT IS GENERALLY agreed that government has become too big, too powerful and too autocratic at all levels, but even the people who admit this speak in glowing terms about the United Nations . . . Yet if the UN ever is put into proper working order, it will be the biggest, most powerful and, undoubtedly, the most autocratic government of all . . . Before that happens, let's take a sane, cold look at the UN; if we can rid ourselves of sentimentality, we will find that it is an expensive and unnecessary luxury.

Calgary ALVA ROLLINS

More Tradition

I READ with interest the letter from Mr. Philip Johnston of Saskatoon. I fully agree with him that British traditions and not the BNA Act are the very foundation of civil and religious liberty in Canada. He quotes the recent comment on the Governor General's passage through the streets of Ottawa to open Parliament.

Personally I would suggest that we observe strictly all the traditions surrounding that event, in the mother country, especially that a search party be named by Mr. St. Laurent to explore the cellars of the House, in the hope of detecting a modern Guy Fawkes preparing to blow up the building and its occupants.

I would go a step further (and I am sure Mr. Johnston would heartily agree with me) and suggest that we follow the sacred tradition of public burning of Guy Fawkes's effigies, specially in Toronto, Montreal and Quebec; this would contribute very largely to the fostering of goodwill and tolerance in this Canada of ours.

I regret that I cannot agree with him that France is church-ridden. Since all religious orders were expelled from that country at the beginning of the century, the anti-clerical has dominated its government . . .

Montreal KENNETH M. PRESCOTT

Wrong Impression

YOUR USUALLY exactingly correct writer, William Sclater, seems to have slipped a cog in the second paragraph of his article, "Cutting Consumer Costs in Auto Insurance" (Dec. 19).

He says, "The bulk of the automobile insurance business, about 90 per cent, is carried on by association companies (member companies of the Dominion Board of Insurance Underwriters)". It leaves an implication that the Dominion Board writes most of that 90 per cent, ignoring the fact that members of the Independent Automobile and Casualty Insurance Conference actually write more than Dominion Board Companies . . .

Toronto A. G. WYNNE FIELD
The General Accident Assurance Co. of Canada

Better Worlds

I WAS GLAD to read Robertson Davies's acknowledgement of the debt we owe to those writers who give us, as he says, "Better Worlds Than This." We are too prone to look down our noses at such writers and the writers in the slick journals, while at the same time we are all glad to escape from ourselves and our surroundings in their stories.

I am sorry, however, that his tone in dealing with the Holmes and Watson miscellany belies the point he made in connection with the Clubland Heroes. I am surprised that an author of Mr. Davies's theatrical interests would sneer at such play-actors as Woolcott and Morley who dressed themselves up and played at Holmes and Watson. If, once in a while, we all dressed ourselves up and played at being our favorite fiction character, who knows what murky passions we might release by this buffoonery?

(MRS. J.) SHEILA EDWARDS
Montreal

Of Many Things

AN ONTARIO clergyman has suggested that parents be compelled by law to take their children to church on Sundays . . . Why not make the law inclusive? For example, voters could be compelled to mark ballots, clergymen to attend the services of other religions and denominations to teach them tolerance . . .

Owen Sound, Ont. J. B. GALLAGHER

YOU CONDEMN investigations aimed against Communists in government, and you point to the danger of such a government agency as the CBC being used to capture men's minds . . . To be consistent, you should demand that agencies like the CBC be thoroughly checked for Communist infiltration. It would be the logical starting point for anyone whose aim was to destroy freedom.

Winnipeg HOWARD HONSBERGER

IN VIEW of the number of serious accidents involving buses during recent months, other Provinces would be well advised to follow the example of Quebec, and permit buses a maximum speed well below that allowed automobile traffic. The new limit for buses in Quebec is 45 mph, which is still too high; 40 mph would be quite enough . . .

Quebec City J. P. LADOUCEUR

I RAISE my voice in fretful query about the state of the epigram in Canada. Have we no satirical versifiers? Is none of our poets light-hearted? Surely the Canadian scene, politic or domestic, is not so deadly dull as our poets would have us believe. Where is our Canadian Pope, our Lear, our A.P.H.? If any such exist, dear Mr. Editor, do give them encouragement and thus raise my spirits on this dry island.

Charlottetown ALEX R. FISCHER

JON PRYCHICK expresses in his letter (Dec. 5) the feelings of many new Canadians regarding the Royal Tour. We cannot help being amused by the childish attitude towards royalty. Many "Old Canadians" do not realize that Canada is no longer a British country but is a cosmopolitan nation.

Sarnia, Ont. STEFAN LICHNOWSKI

INDEX

	PAGE
BOOKS	13
BUSINESS	17
FOREIGN AFFAIRS	9
LETTER FROM MONTREAL	5
MUSIC	10
OTTAWA LETTER	11
WOMEN	23
SPORTS	22

SATURDAY NIGHT
ESTABLISHED 1887
VOL. 69, NO. 14 WHOLE NO. 3166

Editorial Board, Robertson Davies, J. A. Irving, E. J. Pratt; Editor, Gwyn Kinsey; Managing Editor, Herbert McManus; Associate Editors, Hugh Garner, Willson Woodside; Production Editor, John Irwin; Financial Editor, W. P. Snead; Women's Editor, Margaret Ness; Assistant Editors, Lillian England, John Wilcock; Assistant to the Editor, Fern Rahmel; Contributing Editors, Jim Coleman, Robertson Davies, Paul Duval, Max Freedman (Washington), Hugh MacLennan (Montreal), Beverley Nichols (London), Mary Lowrey Ross, Lister Sinclair, John A. Stevenson (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York); Advertising Sales Manager, Lloyd M. Hodgkinson. Subscription Prices: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issues 10c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Published and printed by Consolidated Press Limited, Birks Building, Montreal, Canada. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto 1, Canada. President and Publisher, Jack Kent Cooke; Vice Presidents, Hal E. Cooke, Neil M. Watt, E. R. Milling; Assistant Comptroller, George Colvin; Secretary, William Zimmerman, Q.C.; Director of Circulation, Gordon Rumgay; Director of Manufacturing, E. M. Pritchard. Representatives: New York, Donald Cooke Inc., 331 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Fred R. Jones & Son, 228 N. Lasalle Street; Los Angeles, Lee F. O'Connell Co. 111 North La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Cal.; Vancouver, John N. Hunt & Associates, 198 West Hastings Street; London, England, Dennis W. Mayes Ltd., 69 Fleet Street, E.C.4.

The Backward Glance

Eight Years Ago This Week

JANUARY is always a sparse month for magazine advertising —the famine after the pre-Christmas feast — and the issue of SATURDAY NIGHT for Jan. 12, 1946 was no exception.

The Front Page contained a eulogy on Hector Charlesworth, the magazine's former editor, whom it described as a great journalist. Mr. Charlesworth had died recently after a journalistic career that lasted more than 50 years. He had joined the staff of SATURDAY NIGHT in 1891, had left it for a daily newspaper job, returned to this magazine in 1910, and left it again to become chairman of the Canadian Radio Broadcasting Commission between 1932 and 1936.

The "Dear Mr. Editor" page started off with a letter from the Rev. W. E. Wing of Copetown, Ont., who took issue with an article in a previous issue, which asked the question, "Are the churches playing as a team or as individual cliques?". A letter from Kendrick B. Crossley of Kirkland Lake, Ont., praised Paul Duval, SATURDAY NIGHT's Art Editor, for quoting an art teacher as saying, about his pupils, "I want to make these children enthusiasts in living." Then a letter from Charles Burbridge of Premier, BC, took Col. Merritt, VC, to task for some erroneous figures he had used about the Japanese population in British Columbia. Another letter, this one from M. McKenzie of Canoe Cove, PEI, took the part of the West Coast Japanese against those immigrants from the Prairies and the British Isles who were carrying the white man's burden down Hastings Street.

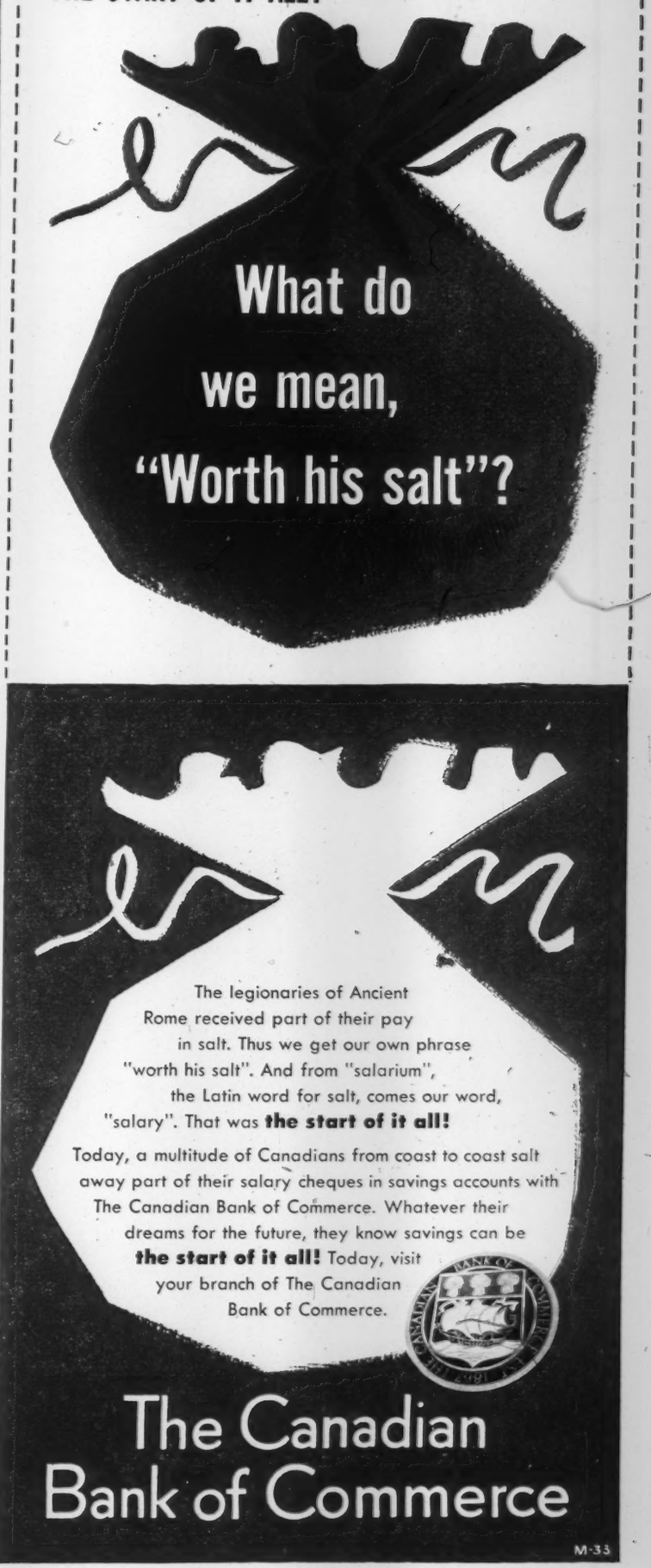
Something has happened to creative advertising since the war, and we don't think the ads are half as interesting or well-conceived as they used to be when, instead of selling goods (which were non-existent), they sold ideas. For instance, the Robert Simpson ad showed a skier tearing down a snowy hill like crazy, with the seasonal wish, "Happy New Year". Silverwood's dairy products showed a bemuscled blacksmith turning swords into plowshares, over the caption "Tomorrow's future is being made Today". *Canadian Home Journal* used an institutional ad showing a mother and daughter, and bearing the line, "Yes, My Darling Daughter". Under it was the disconcerting line that every young husband and father has found out sooner or later: "*Canadian Home Journal* knows that women from 16 to 35 need more and buy more than any other women's age-class." The T. Eaton Co. used a half page ad to present a review of its 1945 advertising, showing fourteen of its public interest ads, including one giving a boost to the Boy Scouts, another doing the same thing for the Salvation Army, and several others speaking up for the Red Feather Campaign, Victory Bonds and the armed services.

And who should turn up in the women's section, with a short piece about English food, but George Orwell, who listed such British gourmets' delights as kippers, Yorkshire pudding, Devonshire cream, muffins, crumpets, Christmas pudding, treacle tart, apple dumplings, dark plum cake, shortbread, saffron buns, bread sauce, horseradish sauce, mint sauce (Wot! no bloomin' H.P.!), red currant jelly, haggis, Dublin prawns, Oxford marmalade, marrow jam, bramble jelly, and Stilton cheese.

With the exception of kippers and haggis we'll go along with Orwell's list of good food indigenous to the British Isles, but we liked his opening paragraph, which applies to us here much more than it ever did to England: "We have heard a good deal of talk in recent years about the desirability of attracting foreign tourists to this country. It is well known that England's two worst faults, from a foreign visitor's point of view, are the gloom of our Sundays and the difficulty of buying a drink." Amen.

"Concerning Food" devoted almost a column of copy to the advice to cut down on cakes in favor of bread, and bore the title, "Marie Antoinette's Advice Can Be Reversed to Conserve Sugar". Under all this were listed two recipes, one for Orange Cream and the other for Banana Fritters. The first recipe called for ¼ cup of sugar, while the second called for powdered sugar, amount not given.

On the Insurance page was an article headed, "What Is Total And What Is Partial Disability Under A Life Policy?". The opening paragraphs read, "In order to collect under the total and permanent disability provisions in life policies, it would not be reasonable to take the view that the insured must prove that he is and will be totally and continuously unable to perform any kind of work for any kind of compensation for the rest of his life. On the other hand, it was clearly not intended that the insured should collect for only a partial or temporary disability. It is somewhere between these two extremes that the intention expressed by the policy wording must be found." There was a great deal more on the subject, but we didn't read it. Personally, we've never been able to understand *any* of the clauses in our insurance policies, and we hope that when we go, we go as fast and painlessly as possible, for we'll be worth much more dead than we ever were alive.


THE START OF IT ALL!
What do we mean, "Worth his salt"?
The legionaries of Ancient Rome received part of their pay in salt. Thus we get our own phrase "worth his salt". And from "salarium", the Latin word for salt, comes our word, "salary". That was the start of it all!
Today, a multitude of Canadians from coast to coast salt away part of their salary cheques in savings accounts with The Canadian Bank of Commerce. Whatever their dreams for the future, they know savings can be the start of it all! Today, visit your branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce.
The Canadian Bank of Commerce
M-33

1.....

2.....

3.....

4.....

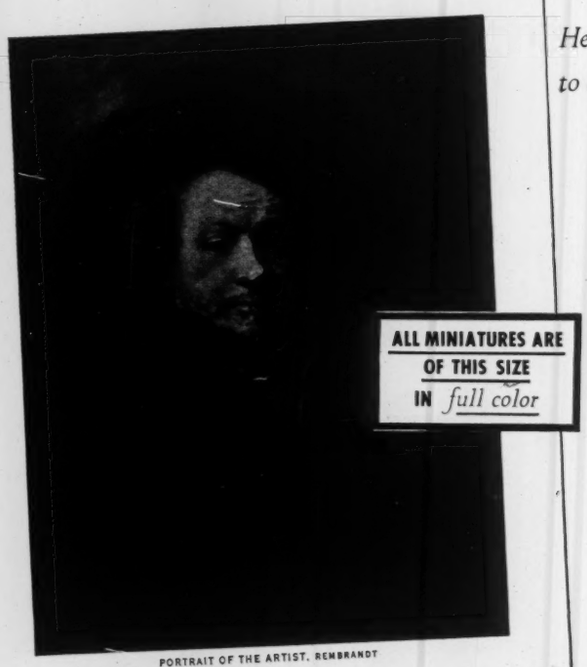
5.....

How Much Do You and Your Family Know About Art?

6.....

7.....

TEST YOURSELF: Can you identify the painters of these famous masterpieces?



PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST, REMBRANDT

ALL MINIATURES ARE OF THIS SIZE IN *full color*

Here is a simple and successful way—particularly for families with children—to obtain a well-rounded education in the history of art under the guidance of

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

MANY persons, cultivated in every other direction—literature, music, world affairs—have only a smattering of information about art. The reason is obvious: the world's precious masterpieces repose in museums throughout Europe and America, unseen, even unknown, by all but the few who seek them out.

The revolutionary idea of the Metropolitan Museum of Art is to bring the art treasures of the world directly into the homes of cultivated people everywhere, so that they—and their children—may experience the pleasure and the lift of spirit which come with seeing and understanding beautiful works of art.

Once a month the Museum prepares a set of exquisite Miniatures *in full color*. Each set deals with a different artist or school and contains 24 fine Miniatures (of the size shown at left) and a 32-page Album, in which the artists and their works are discussed, and in which the prints *can be affixed* in given spaces. Eventually, the most interesting and representative work of every period, school and great painter, from leading museums here and abroad, will be included. In effect, as it proceeds, the project will be an informal but comprehensive course, in both the history and appreciation of art, for persons of all ages.

The current set of 24 Miniatures of many of the best-known famous works of Rembrandt makes a particularly exciting introduction to this unique project. Sets already available or forthcoming include such famous artists as Leonardo, Michelangelo, Gauguin, Toulouse-Lautrec, Titian, Rubens and Raphael, among others.

BEGIN WITH THE SET BELOW—YOU MAY CANCEL AT ANY TIME

To acquaint yourself visually with the project, we suggest you begin with the Rembrandt set and subscribe for a few months at least. *You have the privilege of canceling at once—or at any time you wish.* With your first Album, and with every sixth thereafter, you will receive a handsome Portfolio in which the Albums may be kept for constant reference and enjoyment. The price for each set is $1.25, including the Album. (To facilitate handling and billing, two sets are sent every second month.)

Book-of-the-Month Club, Inc., 345 Hudson St., New York 14, N. Y. 29-1

Please begin my subscription to *The Metropolitan Museum of Art Miniatures* with the set of 24 Miniatures of REMBRANDTS IN THE METROPOLITAN, with Album (price, $1.25), and send me subsequent sets when issued. I understand that they are now being prepared by *The Metropolitan Museum of Art* so that I will receive two sets of Miniatures every other month. The set that has been prepared to accompany REMBRANDT is 24 Miniatures of works by VINCENT VAN GOGH (price, $1.25, with Album) and it will be sent to me with the REMBRANDT Miniatures. At the same time I will receive, free, a handsome Portfolio in which to keep six Albums. Additional Portfolios will be sent, also without charge, as they are needed during the period of my subscription.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I MAY CANCEL MY SUBSCRIPTION WHENEVER I WISH

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *Province* _____

DO NOT ENCLOSE MONEY • A BILL WILL BE SENT

POSTAGE AND HANDLING CHARGE, WHICH WILL NOT EXCEED 10¢ PER SERIES, WILL BE ADDED

M25

AS A DEMONSTRATION . . .

SEND FOR 24 MINIATURES OF THE MOST FAMOUS WORKS OF *Rembrandt*

REPRODUCED IN FULL COLOR BY

The Metropolitan Museum of Art

Price for the full set of 24 Miniatures, including a 32-page Album containing explanatory notes about the artist and his work **$1.25**

PLEASE NOTE: Since The Metropolitan Museum is unequipped to handle the details involved in this project, it has arranged to have the Book-of-the-Month Club, of New York, act as its national distributor. The selection of subjects and the preparation of the color prints remain wholly under the supervision of the Museum. All matters having to do with distribution are handled by the Book-of-the-Month Club.

ANSWERS: 1. *Van Gogh* 2. *Toulouse-Lautrec* 3. *Michelangelo* 4. *Leonardo* 5. *Goya* 6. *Gainsborough* 7. *Ren*